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THE PROCESSION OF NATIONS.

THE history of the world has left this handwriting on the wall—that nations come and go, like ships that pass in the night. It was long ago written: the nation and kingdom that will not serve God shall perish; but he that waiteth upon the Lord shall renew strength. It is much more pitiable to look upon a nation than upon an individual that has fallen from high estate. The reasons are often much the same—when honest purpose and integrity are wanting in either their star has set. When Cortez planted the cross in Mexico, and the halls of Montezuma were made desolate by murder and robbery; when Columbus was sent by Spain to the New World and was armed and provided with chains to make captives, and Spain was again ready for murder and robbery; when Alva promised a golden river a yard deep should enrich the treasure of Philip, drawn from the confiscated wealth of heretics, and the Netherlands were laid waste; when the cruel, perfidious Pizarro robbed Peru, honor had no place or habitation in the economy of that nation. Other nationalities work for gain. They build up commerce, establish trade, till the soil, dig for gold and silver. The Spaniard takes what is in sight and scourges the natives to dig for more. They build cathedrals, and with robbery bedeck them with gold; but their silver and their gold shall not be able to deliver them in the day of the wrath of the Lord. The night is at hand and their ship is passing by.

A goodly part of the United States once belonged to Spain. California, New Mexico, Louisiana and Florida have lowered the Spanish colors and run up Old Glory. Freedom of thought has never had a resting place in Spain—there is the fifteenth

century civilization without the nineteenth century enlightenment. It has its picturesque and poetical side, a flavor of art and Moorish architecture that holds and fascinates; a dream land of dancing girls, guitars and castinets; ceremonials, processions and bull fights; but it is not practical; it is not up to date in the march of the world. The mediaeval ways of torture, such as made the Spanish name notorious in Cuba, are not to be tolerated in this day and generation. A halt has been called in her imperial possessions. She has claims on Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines; but the order has been given, barbarities must cease. It makes no difference how much carping there is, the humanitarian side of life is making its appeal. The world listens, and Spain must obey, or her ship will have passed and her imperial domain will have gone out in darkness.

As regards the National policy of the United States, we must wait the culmination of events. No fair minded person will ever make the statement but that in the beginning the humanitarian element alone swayed the public mind. During all those days when President McKinley and his Cabinet were in daily and nightly sessions, hoping and devising plans to avert war, the United States was slowly drifting toward its new fate. Back of the President and his Cabinet, back of Congress, back of the people, some unseen but felt influence pervaded the very air until not a man could rise in his seat in the United States Congress and ask that the hand of war be stayed until diplomacy brought or failed to bring the fruits of peace, without being hissed from the galleries. Every new tale of suffering, every picture of woe and desolation that came from stricken Cuba called for fresh anathemas upon the public servants because the blow was not struck for Cuba. Then came the destruction of the "Maine." The human aura of this people that heretofore had been the softer neutral color of pity for the suffering, love for the struggling for liberty, became livid flames, and from that day war was written in the clouds.

When war was declared it was believed all the insurgents wanted was arms, ammunition and food. It is now known that such is not the case. To President McKinley alone is this people indebted for not making the woeful mistake of recognizing

the insurgents as belligerents. Up to this time no thought had entered the public mind of the acquisition of territory. The neutrality of England, an act that proved her friendly attitude to the United States, drove our ships to sea, and the only course left Admiral Dewey was to take his squadron to Manila and demolish the Spanish fleet. From that day to this the country has been approaching a crisis, where questions must be met and settled which are more momentous than any that have come before this Government since the signing of the Constitution of the United States.

When the news of Admiral Dewey's victory came over the sea it had not entered the mind of any one that the United States would retain the Philippines. The days went on and difficulties appeared in the way of giving them up. Again the public ear was listening to the siren voice of liberty for these people and asking how they could again be restored to Spanish misrule. Our Ambassador at the Court of St. James said: "It has been a case of the imposition of invisible hands. The moving finger has written and it cannot be lured back to cancel half a line."

The great question to be settled is: Will this Government abide by the traditions of Adams, Jefferson and Monroe, or will it accept what destiny has seemingly placed in its care and keeping? A thousand questions must be weighed and answered. Some say this Nation has outgrown its swaddling clothes and has a duty to perform in helping to civilize the world; that these islands have been placed in our keeping, and in honor we cannot shirk our responsibility. If the Anglo-Saxon race is to carry enlightenment to the civilized and uncivilized world, America must do her part. One thing we know—our Mother Country has never set her foot on foreign soil that that country was not bettered in its condition; and if, in the economy of God, this Nation is called upon to take up the burden and help the world's work on, the duty cannot be shirked—the new destiny must be faced. Mr. Henry Litchfield West, in the *Washington Post*, has most admirably given a picture of the situation in these words:

"Suddenly a new power has appeared in the East. The greatest Republic in the world, a peace-loving, unaggressive

nation, with a standing army no larger than a constabulary force, and with scarcely ships enough to be counted a navy, has, in a few hours, secured more territory in the Orient than that possessed by any other foreign power, the French alone excepted. England, with all her planning; Germany, with all her rapacity; Russia, with all her necessities spurring on to conquest—not one of these has been able to secure, much less hold, so large a territory. What other nations have failed to accomplish through years of preparation and scheming, the United States has achieved in a few brief but momentous hours. With the Stars and Stripes floating over Cavite Arsenal, the sun never sets upon our flag. It is a mysterious law which turns the minds of men to the West, which inspired Columbus and the Pilgrims, and pushed the outposts of civilization across a trackless continent nearer and nearer the setting sun. Even now the time has come when we stand on the shores of the Pacific and look still further to the west—to the west which, in turn, becomes the east. Hawaii and the Philippines beckon and allure. They attract with a wonderful, an inexplicable magnetism. They will be ours through the uncontrollable influences of destiny. It is the onward, irresistible sweep of western civilization. *It is fate.*"

So, with the changing current of events, we stand on the border land and watch our old time policies and creeds put on new shades of coloring. We put our ear to the ground and listen for the first tick of the message that the order cannot longer be delayed. The future belongs to this young nation; a new map must be made, and the world's tormentors must give way to the world's helpers. Many will wait long to learn the lesson of new acquisitions. How few understood the vast importance of the Louisiana purchase of 1803. That which today is the pride and glory of every American—the extent of territory beyond the Mississippi to the Pacific—was thought by many a good citizen to be a perilous experiment. Morse, in his "Universal Geography," declared, "All settlers who go beyond the Mississippi River will be forever lost to the United States." The States representing the Louisiana Purchase, which was considered by Livingston an unconstitutional act, are Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa,

North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Minnesota, Wyoming and Colorado. Again, the same hue and cry went up at the purchase of Florida. And Alaska; many can remember the abuses piled upon the Hon. William H. Seward for the purchase of that vast domain. "Her savages and barbarians would overrun to the States," they said. And the cry against the annexation of Hawaii has had the same familiar sound. We have listened often to the song of timidity, and warnings of disaster has blazoned every accession of territory. But to-day who is there that would give up an acre of our possessions.

Much is being said of an alliance of the Anglo-Saxons. It is argued that such a combination is not possible; there is no feasibility in a fusion of laws diametrically opposed to each other. One is thoroughly republican, the other of caste privilege and primogeniture. But is there no plane upon which they strike a level? We answer, Yes. England and America are drifting closer and closer toward the upholding of the popular will as the dominating authority; governed by laws, led by public opinion; a moral governing sense of love of humanity, and a predominating sentiment of brotherhood for the human race. The only ground upon which such a sentiment could be entertained is because there is a similarity of aims as a people. The United States and Great Britain represent the highest type of modern progress, and in this great under-struggle for the best civilization, the old mediaeval violation of pledges, savage and corrupt despotism have no place.

There very likely is a strong Anglo-Saxon sentiment in this. It is readily recognized that the downfall of one country would be a serious blow to the other, and putting territorial aggrandizement out of sight, as holding no place as a factor in the arrangement, it is nevertheless a truth that was the sovereignty of the Mother Country threatened by her enemies, there would be a general uprising of feeling in the United States that would not want to see her overrun or her institutions imperilled.

There is a bond between Great Britain and ourselves that is unwritten. Then there is the kinship of race, the communion of tongues, the fellowship of religion, and a mutual understanding between these countries would make for the peace of the world rather than destroy it. But if that time comes,

when the civilization and enlightenment of the world is entrusted to the watchful care and keeping of the Anglo-Saxon race, look to it well lest in the day of your prosperity you forget Israel—other ships and other nations may be called to pass into darkness.

MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

THE HISTORY AND ORIGIN OF THE NAME KENTUCKY AND WHY CALLED THE DARK AND BLOODY GROUND.

I FIND in my Filson Club book, "The Centenary of Kentucky," that Richard Henderson & Co. gave the name of Transylvania to their colony. Transylvania means across or beyond the woods, and it is a mystery why they should have given this name when the country was full of magnificent trees not equaled in the wide world. The pedagogical name Transylvania which they gave it perished with their enterprise. Kentucky is from the Iroquois word Kentake, meaning prairie or meadow land. The Indians in early times burnt the trees off these lands and then designated them Kentake. When I was a little girl my father, Dr. Ewing, took his children every summer in his carriage to visit Grandmother Ewing near Russellville. At that time the country between the Salt and Green rivers was designated the "barrens," and he told us that the trees had been destroyed by the Indians.

It is possible that the epithet "dark and bloody" was fastened to Kentucky from what was said by the Indian chief "Dragging Canoe" to Colonel Henderson at the treaty of Watauga. This Indian chief told Henderson that the lands south of the Kentucky River were *bloody ground* and would be difficult to settle. However, with all the trials and dangers of early colonization there was never any interruption of the family. It is this feature that has made the Anglo-Saxon the colonizer of the world. Wives came with their husbands, sons and daughters with the families to which they belonged, and marrying and giving in marriage went on, never doubting permanent occupation, even when the battle was most strenuous.

Among the pioneer settlers Rebecca Bryan Boone, like the majority of the greatest heroes, had slight notice from history. Glimpses of her are caught only as her famous husband opens the door to come and go. But it requires but little imagination and little loving sympathy to restore her to view. Her lovely heroic life, her long, weary waiting for the return of her husband, her heart-rending bereavement, her endurance in perils and journeying, her patience and equanimity by which she could sustain such efforts, till she had passed three score and ten, confer on her a much higher distinction than the accidental one of being the first white woman to take up her abode in the State. They mark her as the most complete type of wife and mother, who made the pioneers settlers on homes and not mere bushrangers, who pass and leave no trace. She and others like her were the complement of the adventurous Saxon, who always came to stay, to subdue the land, to inaugurate the family, to enforce justice, and over all, to spread the beneficent canopy of established order. Among all the incidents of the early settlers of Kentucky none is more significant than the Rustic Parliment, which convened at Boonesborough May 24, 1775. Seventeen delegates from as many settlements met without other warrant than a common reverence for justice through established institutions and public law, without authority from King or Parliament, five hundred miles from organized society and civil government. I hope we, the Daughters of the American Revolution, will never forget that law entered the Mississippi Valley by way of the mountain passes, carved by the head waters of the Cumberland and Kentucky rivers, and set up its perpetual standard at Boonesborough. When I visited Dr. and Mrs. A. Wilkes Smith to organize the Madison County Chapter in Richmond they took me in an elegant carriage with magnificent white horses to visit this "historic ground." This journey gave me as much pleasure and is as highly prized as any of my journeys through England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Italy, Austria, Germany, or through any portion of our own loved country. We lunched beneath the beautiful tree, successor of the divine elm, and talked of the glorious never-to-be-forgotten past. History describes this tree as a "lovely giant

-standing in a beautiful plain" covered with turf of fine white clover, which made a thick carpet of green to the very stock of the tree. Its first branches sprang from the stem about nine feet from the ground, reaching uniformly in every direction, so that the diameter was a hundred feet. Every fair day its shade describes a circuit upwards of four hundred feet in extent. Between the hours of ten and two a hundred persons could comfortably recline under its shade. My grandfather's father, Gov. William Moore, Governor of that grand old State, Pennsylvania, within whose borders the Declaration of Independence was prepared, there signed and sent forth a protest against tyranny. Not only from her border was freedom proclaimed, but its emblem, our glorious flag, the Stars and Stripes, which now waves over the masts of vessels and over the doors of Consulates, gives assurance of protection and liberty to every American citizen the world over, on sea or land. As justly proud as I am of Pennsylvania, I place Kentucky by her side as she did her duty, upholding the arms of the United States with all her strength.

SALLIE M. EWING POPE.

SOME SUGGESTIONS AS TO CHAPTER WORK.

WHAT shall the Chapter do? has often been the question foremost in the mind of the newly-elected Regent, who is anxious to make the organization valued and respected by the community in which it exists. Merely to meet, to exchange greetings, to consider new members, and to adjourn from month to month, soon become tedious to all concerned. While each of us is deeply interested in her own ancestral lines, and fully appreciative of the importance, their continued recital to each other is no less tiresome, and likely eventually to cause attendance upon the meetings of the Chapter to be regarded as a duty rather than a pleasure. Genealogies are important and full information concerning the lineage of each member of the Chapter should be on file in its archives and with the Registrar General, but its accumulation ought not to be the sole or the chief object of the Society's existence.

Every Chapter ought to undertake as a patriotic duty, as well as for the enlightenment of its members, the systematic study of the early history of this country, of the State, and particularly of its own immediate locality, thus making itself more familiar with that which is already known, and bringing to light facts, sometimes of great importance, which have thus far gone unrecorded. In this connection personal history, when studied as history and not as a glorification of some individual's pedigree, assumes a high value; and it is from material so gathered that some of the most interesting chapters of our Nation's story have been written.

The colonial history of Virginia contains so much that is of great value that the Chapters of this State have unusual opportunity to do work along this line alike profitable and interesting. In this connection the following brief scheme is submitted for consideration as the basis of a writer's study of the colonial period as a whole. Other similar plans for the study of this or other periods, or for the study of a county or any particular locality will doubtless suggest themselves to members of this Conference.

NOVEMBER MEETING.

1. Discovery of America, under English auspices, by John Cabot; Discovery of Axacan, now South Carolina, 1584, and name of Virginia given by Queen Elizabeth.
2. Roanoke colony, 1585; Roanooke colony, 1587; Virginia Dare.
3. Jamestown settlement, 1607-1619; the original charter; Captain John Smith.

DECEMBER MEETING.

1. The Indians of Virginia; Powhatan; Weronocomoco.
2. Pocahontas; John Rolfe.
3. Massacre of 1622; extermination of the Indians.

JANUARY MEETING.

1. House of Burgesses 1619; "Constitution and Government," 1622.
2. Royal Government, 1625-1649.
3. Noted men from 1619 to 1650.

FEBRUARY MEETING.

1. Structure of Society to 1650.
2. Social Life to 1650.
3. Moral and Religious Life to 1650.

MARCH MEETING.

1. Sir William Berkeley. The Governor's power and the privileges of the Colony, 1640-1690.
2. Joint Indian War in 1675.
3. Bacon; and the "Great Rebellion" in Virginia, 1676.

APRIL MEETING.

1. Education in Virginia to 1763; History of William and Mary College.
2. State and Condition of Virginia from 1700 to 1763; Rise of Towns; the Newspapers; Society generally.
3. Governors and Government of Virginia, 1716-1763.

MAY MEETING.

1. Early Life of George Washington; and French and Indian War to 1763.
2. Writers of the Colonial Period.
3. Church, State; Prominent Men of Virginia, 1750-1763.

You will notice that this program contemplates seven meetings, with three topics for each meeting. These topics can be assigned by lot, or can be chosen by the different members of the Chapter, at the first meeting in the autumn, or, better, at the last meeting in the preceding spring; thus giving ample time for special study during the summer interval. Where a Chapter numbers twelve members, this plan would give two topics each to the most of them, and but one each to a few; the labor thus imposed upon the individual members would therefore in no case be unduly great.

Twenty minutes is suggested as the amount of time to be allotted for the presentation of each paper. It is important that a limit should be fixed, as this will cause the members to avoid prolixity and to make a brief and clear presentation of their respective subjects. In a period of two hours, the time usually included in a monthly Chapter meeting, the first half hour could be given to general business, and twenty minutes to the

reading of a paper or the presentation of a verbal report upon each of the topics for the day by the person to whom it was assigned, making an hour in all; and the last half hour devoted to a general discussion of the topics under consideration at that meeting. It is taken for granted that every member of the Chapter will read up on each topic in a general way, as a preparation for its special discussion and in order that each may be prepared to enter intelligently into its general consideration.

Such a course of study as is here suggested might occupy the Chapter at its regular meetings, which are generally held in the afternoon. A very enjoyable accessory may be found in a series of evening receptions at the homes of the members at which a parlor lecture of a half hour or more upon some historical subject may be given by a speaker invited by the Chapter for the occasion. As an illustration I may say that during the past two years the Albemarle Chapter with its invited guests has had the pleasure of listening to extremely interesting and instructive papers by the following gentlemen:

Professor James A. Harrison, who spoke upon "The Adventures of a Revolutionary Colonel," giving a graphic and interesting account of the life and services of "the fighting parson," Colonel (and Reverend) Charles Mynn Thurston, the speaker's great-great-grandfather.

Professor Richard Heath Dabney, whose subject was "The Tories," upon whose history he threw much important light, presenting it with praiseworthy fairness and impartiality.

Colonel Thomas Lewis Preston, the venerable and courtly Virginia gentleman of over fourscore years, gave from his own personal reminiscences and family history a very valuable paper upon "The Early History of West Augusta County." This paper was subsequently published in the January number (1897) of the AMERICAN MONTHLY, and so great has been the demand for it from all parts of the Union that the edition has been completely exhausted. Colonel Preston subsequently presented a second paper of equal interest upon "Colonel James Patton," which was also published in the same periodical in the number for July, 1897. Those who have access to files of this periodical may recall these papers, which are excellent

models for any who contemplate taking part in such a proposed series.

Judge R. T. W. Duke, Jr., whose life has been spent in and near Charlottesville, chose for his theme "Albemarle in the Revolution," and told in an interesting manner something of the services rendered and the valorous deeds performed by the grandsires of people now living in the county, some of whom were among his hearers, and of the places here and there within its present limits that were the scenes of historic events. It is to be hoped that this paper will be published, as a better example of a local study could hardly be given.

All these speakers are residents of the community in which the Chapter is situated, connections or friends of its members, who cheerfully responded to the demands made upon their time in its behalf; and others stand ready to render similar services in the interests of the Chapter during the present year. Every Chapter in the State can as easily find willing and able speakers in their own communities and ample material in their own neighborhoods for such a course.

KATE AUSTIN TUTTLE.

THE INTEREST IN OUR COLONIAL AND REVOLUTIONARY PAST.

AMONG the marked features of the life of to-day is the revival of interest in our colonial and revolutionary past. Its manifestations may be perceived in the great number of anniversary celebrations, in the recent establishment and growth of the different patriotic societies, and in the literature which relates to colonial and revolutionary times.

The desire to learn more of the great events of the last century began with the celebration of our one hundredth anniversary of our Nation at Philadelphia. No better spot could be chosen for this commemoration than "the birthplace of the Nation." People gathered here from all parts of the United States, and North and South, East and West were brought into closer relationship.

From this Exposition people returned home impressed with a sense of the greatness of their country and of the importance

of its history. Many relics, hitherto deemed ugly and useless and kept only for the sentiment attached to them, now made a rapid descent from garret to parlor.

The curiosity of their owners as to the original possessors of these relics stimulated a desire to learn more about their ancestors, and people began eagerly to investigate old records and documents. Happy were those who could trace their lineage to the Pilgrim Fathers, or even back of them, to the nobility of Holland, France and England.

Interest in the patriots of the Revolution led to interest in their heroic deeds, and it was felt that steps must be taken to preserve such deeds from oblivion. For this purpose many societies have been recently established. A prominent one among the number is that of the "Sons of the American Revolution." A young man seeking membership must be a descendant of a patriot who took part in the Revolution against England.

Much more exclusive than this organization is the "Society of the Cincinnati." It was founded by the officers of the American Army "to commemorate the success of the war against Great Britain and the reciprocal advantages which would ensue to the Colonists." The membership descended to the eldest son of each member. This limitation of membership was extremely distasteful to many people. It was feared that the establishment of an aristocracy was aimed at, and for many years the society was not active; lately, however, it has become quite prominent.

Interest is centered not only in revolutionary times, but also in the colonial period of our history. A few years ago, the "Society of Colonial Wars" was organized to perpetuate the memory of events from the founding of Jamestown to the battle of Lexington. No society has been more active than this in preserving the relics, records and traditions of the early American wars.

The history of the noble dames of the colonial period is saved from forgetfulness through the efforts of the loyal and patriotic women of to-day. Of the many organizations established by them, the most prominent are the Daughters of the American Revolution and the "Colonial Dames." Among the

"Colonial Dames" are many of the noted women of the day. In exclusiveness this society rivals the "Cincinnati." To be eligible to membership in this organization one must have had an ancestor who was more or less prominent in colonial history.

The "Daughters of the American Revolution," however, is the largest and most influential of such bodies of women. No society of this kind, except in a social sense, has done more to justify its existence. To it is due in a large measure the erection of monuments to revolutionary heroes, the acquisition and protection of historical spots, and the preservation of old documents and relics, particularly of those which concern the women of the Revolution.

Societies of patriotic nature have been looked upon as an offensive display of pride in name and family. Nevertheless, it is not conceit or vainglory that animates us to trace our connection with the early colonists. Regardless of the scoffer at ancestry, we have a right to be proud of those brave pioneers who laid the foundation stones of our Nation. Moreover, these societies have done more actual work than their critics realize. They have brought to light obscure records; they have promoted patriotic celebrations and they have secured the enactment of laws favorable to the preservation of revolutionary history.

Together with a desire to learn more of the great events of the last century has come a natural curiosity in regard to the lighter side of colonial life. It is only in the past few years that tales of the home life of the colonists have appeared in literature.

After all, the records which we possess are only a few out of a great number which have been written. Doubtless in obscure places many are still concealed, while others have been destroyed by mould or fire. Notwithstanding, the few that have been preserved throw a new light upon our ancestors. We think of them as stately, dignified, imposing men and women, when some day an anecdote in an old letter or diary reveals them akin to ourselves in tastes, habits and interests. When we read of the signers of the Declaration, as they were gathered together in the old State House on that eventful July

4th, chatting and joking with one another; when we look at the picture, drawn by his wife, of the great John Adams, submitting to be drawn about the room with a willow stick by one of his grandchildren, we feel a sense of comradeship, rather than awe. This sense of awe is lessened as the publication of books contributing to the literature of colonial life increases. In the last two or three years the number of books published of this sort has grown amazingly, thus showing what an important part historical literature plays in keeping alive and intensifying the interest in our past.

In no other way could we better honor those "who labored yesterday that we might live to-day" than by always keeping in memory their brave struggle for independence. Historic memories and inspirations carry us back to the very beginning of our life as a nation. Whatever we accomplish now to make national life purer and nobler is the result of the efforts of our forefathers. The colonists did not live in vain. "We walk in their light and we are to pass on the torch to other generations."

EFFIE HALLOCK.

DANIEL BOONE.

ON the 10th of October, 1717, a vessel containing a number of emigrants arrived at Philadelphia, a small but flourishing settlement upon the banks of the Delaware. Among the passengers there was a man named George Boone, with his wife and eleven children; nine sons and two daughters. He had come from Exeter, England, lured by the cheapness of land in the New World. The Delaware at that time was a silent stream flowing through an almost unbroken forest; here and there a bold settler had felled the trees, and had reared a log hut. George Boone had one son by the name of Squire Boone, who was the father of Daniel Boone, born in 1734. From earliest childhood his son Daniel developed a peculiar and remarkably interesting character; he was silent, thoughtful, of pensive temperament, yet far from gloomy; never elated, never depressed, he exhibited from his earliest years such an insensibility to danger as to attract the attention of all who knew him. He loved solitude and seemed never so happy as when entirely

alone. Before he was ten years old, he would take his rifle and plunge boldly into the depths of the illimitable forest. He never became bewildered or in danger of being lost. There were panthers, bears, and wolves, but of them he seemed not to have the slightest fear. Indeed, his love of solitude was so great that he reared for himself a little cabin in the wilderness three miles back from the settlement; here he would go without even a dog, his trusty rifle his only protection. His education was necessarily very defective; there were no schools in those remote districts of log cabins. He was taught to read and write, and this was about all the education he ever received. His native strength of mind, keen habits of observation and imperturbable tranquility under whatever perils or reverses gave him skill in the life upon which he was to enter which the teaching of books could not confer. In 1755 Daniel Boone married Rebecca Bryan. He then left his father's home and with his axe erected for himself and wife a cabin. The tide of emigration was still flowing in an uninterrupted stream towards the west. Daniel Boone became restless, and at the instigation of one John Finley and associates was induced to explore the region beyond the Alleghanies. In the year 1769 Boone and his companions commenced their adventurous journey, and it was with considerable regret that he separated himself from his loved wife and children on the peaceful banks of the Yadkin. On the 7th of June they reached an imminence of the Cumberland Mountains which gave them a commanding view of the region now known as the State of Kentucky. At the height upon which they stood the expanse spreading out to the west presented an aspect of nature's loveliness that few eyes have beheld. An artist has transferred this incident to canvass in a picture entitled "Daniel Boone's First View of Kentucky." His outside garment consisted of a hunting shirt made of dressed deer skin; leggins of the same material covered his lower extremities, and a pair of moccasins for his feet. The collar of the shirt and seams of the leggins were adorned with fringes; a leather belt encircled the body. On the right side was a tomahawk, on the left a hunting-knife and other hunting appendages. The Cherokee Indians claimed the whole country bounded by the Kentucky and Ohio and Cumberland rivers

and indefinitely to the south and west. Colonel Henderson formed an association and made a secret journey to the Cherokee country and purchased of them the whole country for the insignificant sum of ten wagon loads of cheap goods, a few firearms and spirituous liquors.

Boone had explored nearly the whole of this region and it is said that Boone in his wonderful and perilous explorations was the agent of this secret company. Daniel Boone then began to map out this route for future emigrants and in a few months opened up a path to a place called Boonesville on Kentucky River, within thirty miles of the present site of Lexington. He then commenced upon the left bank of the river, which ran in a westerly direction, the erection of a fort. Their position was full of peril, for Indian warriors to the number of many hundreds might at any moment surround them. After the completion of the fort, Daniel Boone left to bring his wife and family to the beautiful land he so longed and coveted for their residence. It seems that his wife and daughter were eager to follow their father to the banks of the Kentucky, whose charms he had so glowingly described to them. Several other families were induced to join the emigration. Daniel Boone commenced his journey back to Boonesborough in high spirits. It was a long journey, full of great peril and danger, almost every mile of the way encountering hostile Indians. There were three families besides that of Boone, and numbered in all twenty-six men, four women, four or five boys and girls. Daniel Boone was the leader of this heroic little band. As they approached the fort, Boone and his family passed forward and entered the fort a few days in advance of the rest, that he might say Mrs. Boone and her daughter were the first of her color and sex that ever stood upon the banks of the wild and beautiful Kentucky. They were in constant danger of a treacherous and sleepless foe. Boonesborough was the capital of the colony. The Indians divided themselves into several parties, making incessant attacks upon the fort and prowling around to shoot the first one to venture out. The War of the American Revolution was just commencing; dreadfully it added to the perils of these distant emigrants. The Indian alone in his

wild and merciless barbarity was terrible enough, but when he appeared as the ally of a powerful nation, the settler had, indeed, reason to tremble. The winter of 1776 and 1777 was gloomy beyond expression. The whole military force of the colony was about one hundred men. Three hundred of the pioneers, dismayed by the cloud of menace, growing blacker every hour, returned across the mountains. Daniel Boone appears before us in these exciting times the central figure, towering like a Colossus amid that hardy band of pioneers who opposed their breasts to the shock of struggle which gave a terrible significance and a crimson hue to the history of the old, dark and bloody ground. Boone organized bands of explorers to go out two and two, penetrating the wilderness to detect any approach of Indians. The Indians seemed to have had great respect for Boone; even with them he had acquired the reputation of being a just and humane man, while his extraordinary abilities, both as a hunter and a warrior, had won their admiration. There was much in the character of Daniel Boone to win the affection of the savages. His silent, unboastful courage they admired; he was more than their equal in his skill in traveling the pathless forest. It was their hope that he would consent to be one of their tribe, and would gladly have accepted him as one of their chiefs. At one time, being captured by a band of Indians, he was formally adopted into the family of one of the distinguished chiefs of the Shawnee tribe. To use his own words: "I spent my time as comfortably as possible; I became as a son and had great share in the affection of my new parents, brothers and sisters, and was exceedingly familiar and friendly with them. I was careful not to excel them when shooting, for no people are more envious than they in their sport." The spirit manifested by Boone when he was apparently a hopeless prisoner was not influenced by artifice alone; he had real sympathy for the savages. He always treated them not only kindly but with fraternal respect. His peculiar placid nature was not easily disturbed by any reverses. Let what would happen, he never allowed himself to complain or to worry. Thus, making the best of circumstances, he always looked upon the brightest side of things and was reasonably happy even in his direful captivity. Still he did not forget his home and was constantly

upon the alert to escape. The ceremony of adoption was pretty severe and painful; all the hair of his head was plucked out by a tedious operation, leaving simply a tuft three or four inches in the crown; this was called the scalp lock; his face was painted according to Indian taste. Colonel Boone, having passed through this transformation, could scarcely be distinguished from any of his Indian associates. During one of his hunts with the Indians he found upon his return that the chiefs had banded together to attack Boonesborough. In that fort was his wife and children; his anxiety was very great. He was compelled to assume a smiling face as he attended their war dances. It now became necessary that he should escape. An instinctive trust in God seemed to inspire him. He was forty-three years old; in powers of endurance and woodcraft no Indian surpassed him. Though he would be pursued by sagacious and veteran warriors like bloodhounds after one poor victim, he entered upon the appalling enterprise.

The history of the world perhaps present but few feats so difficult and so successfully performed. He arrived at Boonesborough after a journey of one hundred and sixty miles, during which he had but one meal. He found that his wife, thinking him dead, had undertaken a long and perilous journey through the wilderness to the house of her father in North Carolina. He then began to prepare the fort for the Indian attack and repulsed them so successfully that they never assailed it again, and though Boonesborough is now but a small village in Kentucky, it had a memorable history in the annals of heroism. In 1780 Daniel Boone with his family returned to Boonesborough. One by one he had influenced his friends to emigrate and had led them to their new homes; had protected them against the savages, and now when Kentucky had become a prosperous State in the Union, with thirty thousand inhabitants, he was cast aside and under the form of law was deprived of the few acres he had cultivated as his own. His life embittered by these reflections, Colonel Boone turned sadly back to Virginia. This was one of the saddest journeys he ever took. He settled at Point Pleasant and remained buried from the world for several years. In the year 1795 he gathered up his goods for the fourth great move of his life. He took a long

journey and reached what is now known as the State of Missouri, and joined his son Daniel near where St. Louis now stands. He seems to have been happy in his new home. The stature and general appearance of this wanderer of the western forests at this time approached the gigantic; his chest was broad and prominent; his muscular powers displayed themselves in every limb; his face was full of great courage and perseverance, and when he spoke the very motion of his lips gave the impression that whatever he uttered could not be otherwise than strictly true. Colonel Boone was seventy-nine years old when Congress conferred upon him a grant of land. Though it came late, it greatly cheered him. It is said that at this period of his life an irritable expression never escaped his lips. He died at the home of his son, Major Nathan Boone, in 1820, at the age of eighty-six. Soon after the death of his wife he made his own coffin, and kept it under his bed, awaiting his burial. In this coffin he was buried by the side of his wife on the banks of the Missouri. He was the father of nine children. His remains have since been removed from Missouri to Frankfort.

MRS. H. C. GRUISTEAD.

FASHIONABLE AND HOMESPUN PEOPLE.

NOWADAYS, when luxuries which were unknown to our ancestors are in daily use, few people realize how much we have to enjoy. Therefore, a brief sketch of everyday life prior to the Revolution may interest our readers, and we have culled some facts from McMaster's admirable "History of the People of the United States."

In these days of progress, bachelor maids and college bred women, American girls often acquire half a dozen languages, delving into Latin and Greek, acquiring a smattering of scientific studies and political economy and take an active interest in politics, and are able to hold their own. American women's wit, independent spirit, as well as grace of manner, arouse the wonder and admiration of foreigners, because the limitation of women's sphere in Europe is unknown in America.

In colonial days in Massachusetts girls were taught at home by governesses, or else attended a private school, and were

trained by the minister of the parish and his wife, who took this means of eking out a scanty existence. Some were sent to Boston, and on their return home would occupy themselves with household duties. They could embroider, paint unnatural landscapes of gaudy hues, do fine needle work, and possessed a smattering of French, while they could draw plaintive strains from the spinet and harpsichord. They never went to the play, and few ever read Sheridan or Shakespeare. Many never attended a dance. More worldly people, who often shocked their Puritanical neighbors with their dissipation, which we should call exceedingly mild, indulged in quilting parties, sewing bees, spinning matches, and dances at Concert Hall in Boston. The well-to-do gave dinner parties, aping the English style, which lasted after candle-light, while fun and jollity reigned after the ladies' withdrawal, and host and guests quaffed rich, old Madeira, the fashionable vintage at that time.

During the Revolution Governor Hancock's mansion was the scene of gaiety, because he was wont to gather around his hospitable board all visitors of distinction who visited Boston, including the officers of the French fleet. Inheriting from his uncle what was considered a princely fortune in those days, he freely expended his wealth in forwarding the American cause; at the same time he kept up the style and hospitality for which his uncle was famed. He was married to Dorothy Quincy, and Lady Hancock, as the Governor's wife was called, presided at his hospitable board, charming all alike with her ready wit and graceful manners.

Colonial homes made a fair display of polished mahogany, cut glass, and ponderous silver ware, but they lacked the numerous accessories in common use nowadays, even in the homes of people of moderate means. Ice was never used, and the coolest water was drawn from the town pump. Oranges and bananas were sometimes seen, but the voyage from the West Indies was long and tedious and such fruit was rare. Apples and pears were abundant, but the choice variety known now was lacking then. Grapes were not seen either. Eggplants and cauliflower, as well as a large variety of vegetables and fruits now used for daily consumption, due to the skill of farmer and horticulturist, were then unknown.

The large stores with a complete assortment of goods, from a lady's apparel to house furnishing, books, stationery, and so forth, were unknown then. Each sold one line of goods exclusively and the sign of the trade designated each shopkeeper's business, while neither houses nor stores were numbered. Rich, rustling silks, elegant pluses, fine linens, dyed jeans, Irish linens, Genoa velvets, Chinese silks, and English damasks were the materials used for the apparel of the wealthier classes. Men wore silk and satin breeches, silver buckles and velvet or silk waistcoats, as well as costly laces. Not until the end of the last century were such rich habiliments discarded as unfit for a republican simplicity of attire.

The life of a farmer was very laborious and he had indeed "to get his daily bread by the sweat of his brow." None of the numberless labor-saving agricultural implements now in common use were known at that period, and a farmer had to work hard to render fruitful the barren, ungrateful soil. A huge fireplace with wide, open hearth, supplied the place of modern improvements, sending smoke into the room, or drawing the heat up the chimney. Thus people's faces were often warm and flushed, while their backs felt chilled to their marrow as they sat by the fireside.

Beef, pork, salt fish and dried apples was the staple food on the farmer's table, while his raiment was coarse and plain. Only the parish minister indulged in white bread. A farmer's ordinary attire was homespun or linsey woolsey, while his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes were made of broadcloth, or corduroy, and were carefully folded away during the week with sprigs of sweet lavender. The New England farmer was shrewd, enterprising and independent. His inquisitiveness was the basis of learning, so he was usually well informed, taking into account the drawbacks which were his portion.

Newspapers were not in common circulation, but the village or town meetings supplied the lack of those to some extent. During colonial days boys attended the district school for two months during the winter, and girls two months during the summer. The school teacher stayed at his pupils' homes as an honored guest. School teachers believed in the rule: "Spare the rod and spoil the child," and enforced discipline in those

days by means which would have aroused the indignation of the community in these days. Primitive as the school system was in New England the road to learning was even harder in New York and Pennsylvania. Children walked for miles through the country infested with wolves and bears. Owing to great distances and lack of facilities education in the Southern colonies was more backward among the poorer classes, while the wealthiest classes employed tutors or governesses for their children.

Stage coaches were first introduced into New England in 1744. It took three days to go from Philadelphia to New York, a distance accomplished now in two hours. Before taking a sea voyage, men made their wills and solemnly took leave of their friends, and were more impressed when they embarked on a slow going packet from one town to another than they are nowadays by a trip to China.

In 1789 societies for the encouragement of home manufactures sprang up all over the country. Young women solemnly vowed to renounce the use of foreign goods, and industriously plied the spinning wheel, while men wore homespun stockings and home made jeans. Politicians acquired popular favor by wearing American broadcloth. Madison wore a full suit of American manufacture at his inauguration and thereby acquired popular favor.

The introduction of Arkwright machines about 1790 brought about a wonderful change in trade and manufactures, gave rise to a new era and was the source of wealth and prosperity, although like all innovations, at first this was the cause of distrust and discontent.

During the transition period while the young Republic was undergoing the "growing pains," as we might call it, each State acted like an unruly and selfish boy. Congress possessed neither authority nor power to enforce its dictates, and was like a boat without a rudder at the mercy of the waves.

Financial depression, discontent and dissension threatened to overthrow the pulsing Nation, until a group of able statesmen, noble patriots, gathered together and with patient research, stormy debates and hard labor, evolved the Constitution.

At the end of the War for Independence Washington retired to his domestic hearth, but promptly abandoned that peaceful retreat when his country called upon him to place himself at the helm of the ship of state. His firm, resolute touch guided the frail bark towards a haven of prosperity, although he did not live to realize the new era which his prophetic vision fore-saw. With the advent of the nineteenth century the Republic attained a fuller growth and prosperity. Modern inventions were utilized, machinery of all kinds came into use to simplify labor, steamboats, railways, the telegraph, cable, telephone and numberless other inventions and improvements rapidly succeeded one another, while our country became great and powerful.

MARY ELIZABETH SPRINGER.

WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

"REAL DAUGHTER."

At the request of the Governing Board of the Harrisburg Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, the following brief sketch of the definite meaning of a "Real Daughter" of the American Revolution is submitted:

A "Real Daughter" is one whose *father* "rendered material aid to the cause of Independence."

At the present day, that a father should have been a revolutionary soldier seems almost an impossibility, when we reflect that most of our members are made eligible through their descent from a great-grandfather at least, and many trace to a great-great-grandfather.

The National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, has at present a membership of over 24,900. Of this number the "Real Daughters" included are so small a portion that a Chapter possessing such a member is considered worthy of congratulations. Such congratulations have been sent by the Registrar General to the Harrisburg Chapter.

A souvenir spoon of exquisite workmanship and beautifully engraved has been presented to Mrs. Hannah Hess, of this Chapter, by the National Society. Mrs. Hess is the widow of Amos Hess, and lives with her daughter on North Sixth street, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. She was born in Peachbottom Township, York County, Pennsylvania, and is eighty-one years old. She is the daughter of Dr. Zenos Macomber and his wife, Hannah. He was born in Connecticut in 1754, and died in Peachbottom, York County, Pennsylvania, in 1831. He was a surgeon in General Carter's Connecticut regiment, and afterwards one of General Washington's Life Guards.

He served during the war; wounded a number of times, once at the battle of Paoli.

In 1825 he was pensioned for these services.—MARY C. McALLISTER, *Registrar*.

HARRISBURG, June 15, 1898.

Daughters of the American Revolution:

LADIES: Permit me to acknowledge your friendly fellowship in accepting me as one of your patriotic body. I cherish very highly the honor conferred upon me at this my advanced age, eighty-one. I am also the recipient of a most magnificent spoon from this same patriotic body. I prize it beyond all I can express. In its solid purity I hold a souvenir of a noble parent shedding his pure blood that his country might have a solid footing. The spoon shall ever be sacred to me while I live; and at life's close shall be bequeathed to my posterity as a patriotic heirloom from the Daughters of the American Revolution. With genuine thanks for so beautiful a gift, love born of patriotism, I am with sincere thanks a genuine Daughter of the American Revolution.

Yours truly,

HANNAH HESS.

Harrisburg, Pa., 1006 N. Sixth Street.

BALTIMORE CHAPTER.—On the morning of May 4, 1898, the first medal offered by the Baltimore Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to the pupils of the Eastern and Western Female High School of that city, for the best historical essay on the revolutionary period, was presented to Miss Lulu Smith, of the Eastern Female High School. This essay, an exhaustive study of the Revolution, its causes, incidents and effects, had been written in the intervals of study and represented many hours snatched from sleep, for the curriculum of the Baltimore High School leaves the earnest student little leisure. The presentation took place in the large study hall of the Eastern High School, which had been decorated with beautiful foliage plants and much bunting. At half-past ten the folding doors were thrown open and the four hundred pupils, accompanied by their teachers, marched to their seats, keeping time with the music of an inspiring march. There were present, of the Baltimore Chapter, the State Regent, Mrs. J. Pembroke Thom, at whose suggestion the medal had been offered; the Chapter Regent, Mrs. John Thomson Mason, and many other officers and members, together with the Examining Committee, Hon. A. Leo Knott, Judge Henry C. Stockbridge and the Messrs.

Andrew C. Trippe, George Norbury Mackenzie and Clayton C. Hall, each of whom is a member of one or more historical and patriotic society. After a most thorough examination by these gentlemen, one of the twenty-three essays submitted to their criticism had been adjudged worthy of the medal, but it had been decided not to divulge the name of the author until the day of presentation and the whole school was on tiptoe of expectation. The exercises began with the "Star Spangled Banner," sung by all standing. In his opening address Judge Stockbridge paid a glowing tribute to the women of America as potent factors of their country's greatness, instancing that noble woman on whom the eyes of the world are now turned, and declaring that great as she must have been in any country and at any time, Clara Barton could never have been the woman she is were she not a patriotic American woman. Hon. A. Leo Knott, Chairman of the Examining Committee, after outlining the plan of examination and making honorable mention of three essays, announced the successful contestant. The girls had been told that no demonstration would be allowed, but after a moment's silence all thought of discipline was forgotten in the sympathetic applause which followed. Mrs. Thom then presented the medal with a few words of kindly congratulation to the blushing girl who had hardly recovered from her surprise at hearing her own name announced. The medal, a most beautiful one, designed and manufactured by the Messrs. Caldwell & Co., of Philadelphia, embodies the flax wheel and distaff of the National badge and bears the legend "Dicit Amor Patriae." At the regular Chapter meeting all of the contestants were entertained at the Chapter rooms on Cathedral street and a portion of the prize essay was read by Miss Smith. The subject, "Maryland Troops in the Revolutionary War," has been announced for next year's essay, to be completed by March 25, 1899, the anniversary of the landing of Lord Baltimore's first colony at St. Mary's, on the Potomac River.—M. ALICE SMITH, *Historian*.

NEW YORK CITY CHAPTER.—On April 30, 1898, the Regency of the New York City Chapter was bestowed for the fifth time on Mrs. Donald McLean amidst a scene of un-

bounded enthusiasm. Instantly the applause ceased. After the delivery of the Regent's eloquent annual report, Miss E. G. Lathrop, Historian, moved that the Secretary be requested to cast one unanimous vote for Mrs. Donald McLean for Regent. The movement was seconded by a general uprising and applause. Mrs. McLean thanked the Chapter, but firmly and repeatedly declined any but an individual ballot.

Mrs. Edwards Hall, a charter member, rose and presented the name of Mrs. Donald McLean for the Regency. "When such a woman as Mrs. Donald McLean is willing to serve this Chapter as Regent there should not be a dissenting voice. Besides our admiration and devotion, we owe her a debt of gratitude. Unstintingly she has given time, strength, *herself* to the Chapter, traveling thousands of miles in our behalf at her own expense, covering herself and us with glory in every place. I have watched her career, noted her uprightness, patience, and impartiality under many circumstances. For two years I have been with her in Washington and heard Daughters from all parts of the Union speak with unmeasured admiration of Mrs. McLean, congratulating our Chapter upon its good fortune to be led by a Regent of such marked ability." Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, ex-Regent, rose with dignity. "Ladies, I wish to second Mrs. Donald McLean's nomination. Years ago, when she was Secretary of the Chapter, I discovered her and predicted the magnificent career she has more than fulfilled." Miss Myra B. Martin, the newly-elected Corresponding Secretary, warmly seconding, called attention "that the requisites of a good presiding officer were found in Mrs. McLean, as parliamentarian, possessed of strong personality, with affectionate devotion to the interest of the Chapter, and with a patriotism which is a pride to every member." Miss Lalla Baldwin Morton added her tribute: "The welfare of the Society can only be promoted by having at the head one who can and will achieve for the Chapter the greatest success. This we have found in Mrs. Donald McLean. She has stood the test of time. Let us show that we realize how blessed we are in having found 'the right woman in the right place,' and we mean to keep her." Other members then spoke briefly, voicing their admiration and personal affection for and gratitude to

Mrs. Donald McLean. Abundant opportunity was given for other nominations for the Regency. Every member was free to nominate whoever she chose. No other nomination was offered. When the tellers brought their report of a unanimous ballot, and Mrs. Donald McLean was duly declared elected Regent of the Chapter for another year, the large assembly arose, cheered, applauded, waved handkerchiefs and the prolonged applause broke forth again and again.

The following is a list of the officers and Safety Committee elected April 30, 1898: Regent, Mrs. Donald McLean; First Vice-Regent, Mrs. Janvier Le Due; Second Vice-Regent, Mrs. John Russell Young; Recording Secretary, Mrs. A. Eugene Austin; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Myra B. Martin; Treasurer, Mrs. Clarence A. Postley; Registrar, Mrs. Vernon M. Davis; Historian, Miss Emma G. Lathrop; Safety Committee: Mrs. Edwards Hall, Mrs. Washington Morton, Mrs. James A. Striker, Mrs. Leon Harvier, Mrs. Frances E. Johnson, Mrs. Caroline B. Stewart, Mrs. Alfred D. Brink, Jr., Mrs. Edward Bartlett, Mrs. William Winslow, Mrs. James Fairman, Mrs. John M. Gardiner, Mrs. Ovid A. Hyde.

SARAH BRADLEE FULTON CHAPTER.—Previous to Memorial Day several members of the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, of Medford, Massachusetts, visited the old graveyard in Braintree, opposite the church still called "Dr. Starr's church," and placed flags and Sons of the American Revolution markers on the graves of their revolutionary soldier ancestors, Captain John Vinton and Captain Silas Wild. These two patriots, at the opening of the conflict between the Colonies and the Mother Country, formed companies and did active service for many months, and it is a little singular that their descendants are now working in patriotic lines side by side in the same town, members of this Chapter, neighbors and friends, yet in no way related. Mrs. E. M. Gill and two daughters are descended from Captain Vinton; Mrs. Goodwin and daughters and Miss Wild from Captain Wild. The ancestor of the Regent was also a captain of a company of Braintree men.

In the old cemetery on Salem street in this city Sons of the

American Revolution markers have been placed by the Medford Historical Society on the graves of thirty revolutionary soldiers that have been identified. The work of identifying these graves was done by a committee from the Chapter, and so the two societies have harmoniously worked together in a common cause. The last Chapter meeting for the summer season was held June 6th, at the Historical Society's rooms. The Washington series of papers was continued by Mrs. Webster in a very interesting essay covering the period just previous to the Revolution. A letter was read from Captain Clark, of the Lawrence Light Guards, Company E, of the Fifth M. V. M., thanking the Chapter for the sixty-three comfort bags furnished the "boys," the usefulness of which they proved while in camp at Gloucester. Letters were read from several others and the kind words written by those who have carried these bags to places far distant assured the Chapter that the Daughters' work and interest had been appreciated. Seventy-five of these bags have been given away. If the Fifth should go on the next call the Chapter will see that these bags are replenished and will also do what they can to make the outfit of Medford's sons as complete as possible. Some of the Chapter, as members of the Women's Relief Corps, have lately been at work on hospital surgical shirts for the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association, and their work for patriotic purposes has thus linked them in one generation with two wars. On Flag Day the Regent and several of our Chapter attended the reception given by the Dorothy Brewer Chapter, of Waltham, at the house of its Regent, Mrs. Gibbs. Visitors were present from Chapters in Boston, Charlestown, Concord, Jamaica Plain, Fitchburg, Farmingham and other places and a very social hour was enjoyed by these Daughters of the American Revolution.—ELIZA M. GILL, *Historian*.

CUMBERLAND AND CAMPBELL CHAPTERS.—Flag Day was celebrated at the spacious residence of Mrs. Laura Lavender Baxter, of Nashville, Tennessee, by the Cumberland and Campbell Chapters, the former of which the gracious hostess is Regent. The ceilings of library and dining-room were elaborately draped with bunting and the walls were hung with flags of all

nations, save that of Spain, making a gorgeous setting for the ladies and gentlemen present. An immense United States flag made a magnificent portiere between the two rooms. An historic corner in the library was the chief point of interest. Here were grouped in artistic manner and draped with United States and Confederate flags the pictures of Washington, Lee, Jackson, Grant, Forrest, Washburne Maynard, of the "Nashville," who fired the first shot in the present war and captured the "Buenaventura;" Admiral Dewey, of Manila fame; heroic Ensign Bagley, Lieutenant Hobson, who sank the "Merrimac," and Betsy Ross making the first United States flag. Pictures of the "Nashville" and the "Maine" hung in this corner. Daughters of the American Revolution colors nestled among the flags and the new, handsome banner of Cumberland Chapter hung in this historic corner. Proudly perched over the library door was the American eagle draped with the Union and Cuban flags. Mexican corner was interesting, with bric-a-brac and curios surmounted with the Mexican eagle, a serpent in its mouth, decorated with Mexican flags. The program was opened by a violin and piano rendition of "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," which was followed by a thrilling address on the "Origin of Our Flag" by Mrs. Flournoy Rivers, of Pulaski, Tennessee. Professor Merrill, of Vanderbilt University, read with fine effect "The Flag of Our Country," by Rodman Drake, and a poem, "The Death of Sam Davis," Tennessee's Confederate boy hero, by James Moore. Mrs. Rivers gave a classic selection on the piano and followed it by "The Star Spangled Banner." The hostess then made a graceful, happy speech, thanking the committee who had designed the beautiful banner of the Chapter, which is a handsome blue satin background bordered with heavy white satin and on it the Daughters of the American Revolution insignia painted in gold, and below in gold lettering "Cumberland Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, February 1, 1893." In a spacious, flag-decorated bay-window appolinaris lemonade was served by young girls from an immense block of ice, into which were frozen flowers, red, white and blue. It was an ideal June afternoon and refreshments were served on the long vine-hung, palm-embowered gallery

spread with Turkish rugs, overlooking the grounds with their rich foliage and blossoming *parterres*. The cakes were decorated with Daughters of the American Revolution insignia and the ices were from miniature cannon molds. It was a day to be remembered.—ANNIE SOMERS GILCHRIST, *Corresponding Secretary Cumberland Chapter*.

PAUL JONES CHAPTER.—“Paul Jones” is the name of the newest Chapter in Massachusetts. It was conceived on the day of Admiral Dewey’s victory, May 1st, and on the evening of Flag Day, June 14th, was duly launched amid’ much enthusiasm and patriotic surroundings. Most fittingly has the United States Navy been honored by Bay State Daughters in this, their baby Chapter. It is due to the energy and patriotism of Miss Marion H. Brazier, Regent and founder of Bunker Hill Chapter, of Boston, that the Paul Jones Chapter owes its existence. Entirely unaided (the State Regent being too ill to undertake the work) Miss Brazier planned and executed all the details and with the proper authority gathered together thirteen charter members and successfully presided over the inauguration exercises. Miss Brazier selected from the Bunker Hill Chapter Miss C. Mabel Beaman, secured her appointment as Regent, and, although not holding membership, will ever be the Chapter god-mother. The organization exercises were brilliant and memorable. They were held Flag Day in Legion of Honor hall, which was handsomely decorated with Old Glory, naval flags, palms and flowers, and filled with a large audience, which included the Kearsarge-Naval Veterans in uniform. The chief speaker of the evening was Mrs. Donald McLean, of the New York City Chapter, who told in graphic manner the great worth of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the present war with Spain. Miss Brazier in presiding gave an outline story of the first naval hero, Paul Jones, who was ordered by Congress to command the “Ranger,” in a resolution which also embodied the adoption of the first Stars and Stripes, June 14, 1777, by Congress. Reference was made to the part played by the number thirteen in all connected with the Chapter. John Paul Jones has thirteen letters, so has Massachusetts. Jones landed in

America on his thirteenth birthday and was the first to fly the American flag of thirteen stars and thirteen stripes on the high seas. The new Chapter has thirteen charter members, their charter arrived June thirteen and their meetings will be on the thirteenth day of the month. Among other speakers on the occasion mentioned were the Postmaster of Boston, Colonel Henry A. Thomas; Mrs. William Lee, representing the United States Society Daughters of 1812 and Daughters of the Revolution; Mrs. Laura W. Fowler, Regent of Old South Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and Mrs. Grace Le Baron Upham, of the Warren and Prescott Chapter, who recited an original poem. The music and recitations were highly patriotic. After the exercises Mrs. Donald McLean and Colonel Thomas were tendered a banquet of thirteen covers at Hotel Brunswick, when souvenirs of warships set in crystal and American flags were the souvenirs. Mrs. McLean was elected an honorary member.

The Chapter gavel, made from wood of the "Kearsarge" and "Hartford," was presented by Mrs. Jennie Franklin Hichborn, of Washington. Their charter frame will contain wood from various battleships, including the "Constitution" and "Maine." The officers are: Miss Beaman, Regent; Miss J. A. C. Brown, Secretary; Miss Minnie C. Bigelow, Registrar; Miss Helen M. Fogler, Treasurer, and Mrs. Grace West Cooke, Historian.

ABIAH FOLGER FRANKLIN CHAPTER.—The first regular meeting of the Chapter took place on Wednesday, June 1, 1898. It was a meeting of much interest and importance, as besides the choosing of officers and committee, there was a thoughtful discussion as to the adoption of the by-laws and measures to render the Chapter a worthy addition to the National Society. While we expect the meetings to have much of social pleasure, we also feel it a duty of the descendants of the pioneers of Nantucket to show by example why we pride ourselves in our descent, especially as there exists at present much misunderstanding as to our Old Nantucket. The following officers were chosen for the year ensuing: Regent,

Miss Sara Winthrop Smith; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Sara C. Raymond; Treasurer, Miss Lydia M. Folger; Secretary, Miss M. Folger Coleman; Registrar, *pro tempore*, Miss M. Folger Coleman. The remaining members of the Society were chosen as a Committee of Consultation. Although our island, because it was an island, was obliged to be neutral, aside from the fact that a large proportion of the inhabitants were Friends or Quakers, the people to a man and woman were loyal and devoted to their country. And their mental strength, clear judgment and full-hearted zeal and encouragement had no insignificant effect in the ultimate success of the struggle for Independence of our early Colonies.

Thus it is with pride, as well as affectionate remembrances, that we join our Chapter to the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. And our aim will always be to use any and all our precious inheritance of sterling characteristics for the best needs of our country. No community, however remote or isolated, could become quite separate, wholly local, without having an influence retarding and weakening to the general vitality. And no community, however small and circumscribed, can fail to strengthen and beautify the country's life if the mind reaches out with pure, unselfish interest and the heart includes all.—M. FOLGER COLEMAN, *Secretary*.

SENECA CHAPTER.—Flag Day was celebrated by the Seneca Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Geneva, New York, in a practical and fitting manner by the giving of a lawn fête for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers.

The weather, which had been rainy and forbidding the day before, cleared most beautifully for the 14th of June, and there could not have been a more perfect day for the event.

The lawn was gay with tents, flags and tables decked with flowers and bunting, where ices, strawberries and cakes were served by pretty maids, all wearing red, white and blue in some manner, and the guests were entertained with music rendered by the Thirty-Fourth Band, and patriotic songs by the school children from the different schools of the city. Our own recruiting sergeant, who had returned for more volunteers, took

charge of an encampment upon the ground, which was perfect in all of its details.

The Seneca Chapter, although a small one, is intensely patriotic and has done a good deal to promote the loyalty in our city. This is the first time it has called upon the citizens for aid in any of its enterprises, although it has given them three beautiful receptions in its short period of existence, and they responded so generously that a handsome sum was realized and sent immediately to Mrs. Belden and to Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth.

One especially attractive feature of the festival was a flower and candy booth decorated with our National colors and with the insignia of the Society. The bon-bon boxes were in the shape of tiny drums and cocked hats and tied with tri-colored ribbons.

The annual prize of a five dollar gold piece offered for the best essay on a given historical subject was awarded a young girl in the High School. The subject was "Greene's Campaign in the South."—ELIZA CHESTER ATWOOD, *Historian*.

SEQUOIA CHAPTER.—On the 19th of April Sequoia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, San Francisco, met for their annual celebration of the day when the shot was fired at Lexington which resounded around the world. Patriotism was in the air with its electric force; on the streets the children sang and men and women cheered our troops departing on this anniversary day to new victories, and in unison with the spirit of '76 Sequoia Chapter met at their banquet. Walls hidden by flags and draped in blue and white, with our American eagle set in Chapter colors, formed a background for tables laden with white lilacs and blue mnemophelas entwined with ribands of blue and white; menu cards bore a miniature sequoid tree and silken flags added color everywhere. A prayer was offered by Mrs. Mills, president of Mills' College, after which several hours passed in enjoying the delicacies of the season. Mrs. I. S. Hubbard, Regent, occupied the head of the table, which was laid with covers for fifty members, and very gracefully filled the position of toast mistress. Mrs. Virginia Knox Maddox, State Regent, and guest of honor, in

response to the toast "The day we celebrate" gave a very interesting historical account of the day, from the journal of a minute man in service, including the menu which the tired soldiers enjoyed on the memorable 17th of April, '76. Mrs. Maddox spoke most eloquently of our United States, drawn more closely together to-day, when our northern men are hurrying south to join hands on southern soil with brothers in a common cause.

"Out Ancestors" was responded to by the Vice-Regent, Mrs. George Law Smith, who spoke of the heroes of Lexington, Valley Forge and Princeton, and of the unmentioned heroines, the mothers of men who made the American Revolution a possibility, the women who worked and suffered and gave their all to their country—husbands and sons.

Mrs. Henry Wetherbee, Past Regent, read a letter from Mrs. Mary Hubbard Turrill, a charter member, who has now passed her ninetieth birthday. Mrs. Turrill wrote many interesting reminiscences of her grandfather, Major General Samuel Parsons, who rendered distinguished services throughout the Revolution; and also accounts of her own recollections of frontier life, and her intimate acquaintance, through letters, with Generals Washington, Knox, Green and Putnam. Mrs. Turrill is in excellent health and perfect mental vigor and expressed the hope of meeting with the Chapter in the anxious days which overshadow us. If the matron of ninety years is, to-day, ready and able to urge us on, what may not the Chapter of more than one hundred younger members accomplish?

Mrs. Moores, Secretary of Sequoia, spoke of the "Mission of Our Society," and Mrs. Stealey, a lineal descendant of George Washington, gave an interesting talk on the characteristics of Mary, the mother of Washington. "Our Children, the Strength of the Nation," was responded to by Mrs. Mills, in an account of her early historic studies and her long and well-known experience in training over two thousand of the youth of our country to honor the flag and revere the principles of independence and liberty. This called for "Our Flag," to which Mrs. Scipio Craig, the first Historian of the Chapter, responded, with a graphic account of the birthday of our flag, June 14, 1777, when the Stars and Stripes were adopted as the

flag of the nation. Appropriately at this point a valuable blue and white jardiniere with a growing palm, embellished with silk flags and mounted upon a pedestal of mahogany, was presented by the "Sons of the American Revolution." This graceful compliment was suggested by the fact that Sequoia Chapter has gone to house-keeping in the good old-fashioned way. At the cozy room in Sorosis Club house the latch-string will be always on the outside. The fittings are in luxurious colonial style; a well-filled bookcase attracts the student of genealogy; a log fire is always ready and the quaint sette with its motto:

"A seat where three at ease may tell
How patriots fought and heroes fell."

invites the members to chat of bygone battles, or work in response to the war note call for woman's help.

Since writing the above the Red Cross Society has been organized in San Francisco and Sequoia Chapter has contributed \$300.00, besides 240 dozen eggs and various articles of comfort for the soldiers here.

MOLLY REID CHAPTER (Derry, New Hampshire).—On Wednesday, June 22, a reception was given the members of the Molly Reid Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and to a large number of invited guests by one of the members, Miss A. M. Choate. The house in which the reception was held is the oldest now standing in town, and was the third framed house erected within its borders. It was built for the Rev. David McGregor, son of Rev. James McGregor, first minister of Londonderry, now Derry. The home was beautiful with patriotic and floral decorations and a large company were welcomed by the present kind and courteous owner, Mr. George Bachelder, with his wife and daughter. In one of the quaint but well preserved parlors Miss Choate received her guests, assisted by Mrs. Bachelder and Mrs. G. W. Bingham, the Regent, and Mrs. E. G. Parsons, Vice-Regent of the Chapter. They were presented by Mrs. Harriet Chase, Mrs. Annie B. Shepherd, Miss Harriet Smith and Miss Cora Bachelder.

Miss Choate gracefully welcomed her guests and gave a short sketch of her grandfather, James Choate, who with her father, Ensign Humphrey Choate, served in the War of the Revolution. James Choate was a member of the Eighth Massachusetts Regiment, which, when quartered near the Hudson River, received high compliment from Baron Steuben, who declared that he "would not inspect the company, but would admire it." In the night retreat after the battle of Long Island James Choate was one of those detailed for boat service and aided in rowing the troops across from Brooklyn to New York. In February, 1786, he was married, on Choate Island, Essex, Massachusetts, and brought his bride to grace the home in which the company were assembled.

The guests joined in the grand chorus, "America," and the beautiful song "Star Spangled Banner" was sung as a solo by Mrs. Annie B. Shepherd with chorus by the Chapter. Equally effective was the rendering by voices in the various rooms of the plaintive strains of "Auld Lang Syne" to the words: "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot," etc. Delicious refreshments were served by Miss Cora Bachelder, Miss Alice Chase, Miss Hattie Laine Chase and Miss Minnie Melvin. There were present in the company five granddaughters, one great-grandson of James Choate, Henry Choate Ordway, Boston, and one great-great-grandson, Philip Scudder Ordway.

An important communication was made to the Chapter by Mrs. Granville Plummer relating to the birthplace of Molly Reid, wife of General James Reid, for whom the Chapter is named. They hope soon to mark that and other historic spots in the town.—SEMANTHE C. MERRILL, *Secretary*.

THE PHOEBE BAYARD CHAPTER of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at Greensburg, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, a few days ago received word from the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, at Washington, that Mrs. Margaret C. Craig, of New Alexandria, had been accepted as a Real Daughter of the Revolution by reason of services rendered by her father, Alexander Craig, and that in accordance with the custom of the National Society in cases of "Real Daughters" a souvenir spoon would be forwarded.

You may be sure this was a proud commission for the Phoebe Bayard Chapter and for the committee appointed to present the spoon, which is a marvel of beauty. The length of the spoon is about seven inches, and it is golden and very heavy. In the hollow of the bowl, beautifully engraved, is the inscription: "Presented by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution." The handle is wrapped round with the Stars and Stripes, and at the top in bas relief is the insignia of the Society—a spinning wheel—and by the side a Daughter of the Revolution in the act of spinning. On the back of the handle is a monogram of Mrs. Craig's initials, "M. C. C."

The committee honored with the commission to present this enviable souvenir were Mrs. Ousler and Miss Ousler, wife and daughter of Colonel John R. Ousler, of Latrobe; Mary Temple Bayard Jamison, daughter of the late General Justus F. Temple, Auditor General of Pennsylvania at the time General Hartranft was Governor, and Mrs. Margaret G. Taylor, daughter of the late Major General Thomas F. Gallagher, wife of Jeffrey W. Taylor, Esq., of Greensburg, Pennsylvania, Registrar of Phoebe Bayard Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

The recipient of the spoon is now in her ninety-fifth year. She is one of about three hundred "Real Daughters" of the Revolutionary War living, and she has the still greater distinction of being the only one, perhaps, verified by the National Society in Western Pennsylvania. She is a member of the Greensburg Chapter, which Chapter, it may not be without point to say, was called after the wife of General Arthur St. Clair, the patron saint of Westmoreland County, Phoebe Bowdoin Bayard St. Clair, whose mother was a sister of the Hon. James Bowdoin, Governor of Massachusetts, whose daughter Elizabeth married Sir John Temple, baronet, and her daughter, Elizabeth Bowdoin Temple, married the Hon. Lindell Winthrop, of Boston, and their son was the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, the distinguished orator and statesman. Sir John Temple was of the same family as the great Sir William Temple, statesman and diplomat, in whom Charles II in the early days of the Restoration so much confided, and who is the subject of

one of Macaulay's essays. Therefore, to use a Pennsylvania Dutch term, Phoebe St. Clair, the Bayards, the Bowdoin, the Temples and the Winthrops were all in the freundschaft.

But, though proud of her distinguished connection, it was not for that reason that her name has been perpetuated by the Greensburg Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, but because of the services tendered his country by her heroic husband, General Arthur St. Clair. And for a kindred reason has the National Society honored Mrs. Craig, though judging by her younger days, by the evidences yet remaining, she may well have been honored among women for her beauty, her wit and her largeness of heart.

After a charming drive of seven miles out from Latrobe through the now old town of New Alexandria to the Craig farm we found her, still in the same house where her revolutionary father left her sixty-two years ago. Every year of her long life has been spent under this roof, every shingle of which is sacred to her, so she said. The Craig farm was originally a very large one. General Craig bought it from William Wallace, of Philadelphia, one hundred years ago, and built upon it this house which we suspect through undergoing repairs has had some frills put on it that were not on it originally. Here our "Real Daughter" was born, and her daughter's daughter, both with her now and devoting themselves to the care of her. Her granddaughter is older now than she was when her father "went home," and has thought too much of her name to change it evidently, for she has never married. This devotion to the family name was instilled into these daughters by the old revolutionary hero himself, and the lesson has lost none of its force coming down through the long years. Strangers find it a bit confusing upon being introduced to these daughters of the Revolution, mother, daughter and granddaughter, all under the name of Craig, but there is a sentimental explanation at the bottom of the mystery, and here it is:

When the heroine of our sketch was married her father wished her to keep her own name, and this she did lawfully, according to a special act of legislative enactment. When her daughter, always known as "Miss Craig," arrived at a marriageable age a marriage with a cousin of the same name was

arranged for, so she has been spared the embarrassment of the frequent explanations her mother has doubtless had to make. And now there being no cousin Craig for the last representative of this proud family to marry, she has remained true to her name and her grandfather's memory by remaining single.

Alexander Craig, father of our "Real Daughter," was born November 20, 1755; served through the Revolution and died October 29, 1832. He served under Colonel John Proctor, and by reason of being the surviving junior officer he received the original "rattlesnake" Westmoreland County flag, still in the possession of the family, and, of course, brought out for our inspection, along with other keepsakes not of our day and generation. This flag, like its owner, "Aunt Peggy," by which name she has long been known to her neighbors and intimates, is wonderfully well preserved for its years. In character it answers to the description of the one presented to Congress by Gadsen in 1776, with this difference: The Westmoreland county flag is on a red ground, while the Gadsen flag was yellow, but the lively representation of a rattlesnake coiled in the middle of the flag ready to strike and the significant motto, "Don't Tread on Me," is the same. This flag, like the "Pine Tree" and a great variety of others which the Sons of Liberty thought to show their independence by flying, also has one corner quartered by the cross of St. Andrew and St. George. The snake has evidently been painted "from life," for even yet its iridescent hide, scaling off in places, was natural enough to give even the bravest woman the "cold creeps," and the warning of "Don't Tread on Me" seemed to our party entirely unnecessary.

The committee presented the spoon to "Aunt Peggy" out on the front porch just as the last rays of a warm afternoon sun were falling athwart it. Mrs. Ousler made the presentation speech in a beautiful way, and "Aunt Peggy" responded in a voice choked with emotion and in phrases so finely worded we regretted not being able to take it down in short hand. Quoting from Ramsey's "Gentle Shepherd," she began her reply with the lines:

"I ne'er was good at speaking a' my days,
Or even loo'd to make o'er great a frase."

and from that to the close, when she made it plain she accepted the honor and was proud of it for her father's sake, whether in prose or verse, her language was poetical all the same, and we discovered that our "Real Daughter" was a real scholar, a real poet and a real lady as well. The classics she had at her "tongue's end." There seemed to be no standard poetry that she could not quote from, and at any length, and with good expression. Whole cantos from Spenser's "Faery Queen," Milton's "Paradise Lost" and Scott's "Lady of the Lake," and whole yards from Shakespeare. Scott is her favorite author and poet, and among her treasures is a bird's feather that was picked up from his grave and brought to her by a preacher friend in answer to the request: "Do, please, bring me something from Walter Scott's home or grave, and I won't ask for anything else?"

What a picture she was! A pathetic picture, not by reason of her great age, but rather on account of the rolling chair in which she lives. By this sign we knew she was crippled. The accident to her hips occurred only six years ago, up to which time she was as active in body as in mind, and that leaves nothing more to be wished for even by the youngest of us. Our pity for her in respect to her lameness was soon lost in admiration of her beautiful mind; yes, and her beautiful person. She explained to us that while she had not spent any time in preparing for a suitable "speech," which she presumed she should have done, she had given some thought to what she should wear. She had them dress her very carefully, for she felt this was an occasion for "best clothes," and for her most valuable jewelry, which jewelry, she further explained, had been her dear father's knee-buckles.

These colonial ornaments were square, beautifully chased, and of solid silver. They had been converted into breastpins, and one of them now held the gauze "neckerchief" together, and the other ornamented a ribbon-bow worn at the waist of her snugly-fitting black gown. Her headdress was of white gauze and violet ribbons, and no mother's daughter at twenty ever looked sweeter in white leghorn hat trimmed with pink roses than this Real Daughter of the Revolution in her ninety-

fifth year looked in her purple and white cap, and no daughter at any age ever had a whiter, softer skin.

When we commented upon this she said: "Oh, yes; no doubt I am white enough, and my skin is not hard and dry, I know, as it might be, but the wrinkles, those ugly foot-prints of time, are there!" Then she called our attention to a picture taken when she was sixty, saying: "You see, I had no wrinkles when I was young. These have come since I got the fall," and then she added: "But I shouldn't complain, for I haven't an ache or a pain anywhere, and can sit up all day without getting very tired."

Of course, with her clear mind, Mrs. Craig had a whole head full of reminiscences, remembering the happenings of early days better than the things of yesterday, which, we know, is characteristic of old age. We had no trouble in getting her to talk of her revered father. She remembered well seeing him walk the floor, with his hands behind his back and his head bent forward toward his breast, when he first heard the news in 1812 that war had been declared. He kept up that walk ceaselessly throughout the night. She heard her mother say next morning that he always did this when greatly agitated. Upon this occasion she remembered to have heard him say:

"Well, I've seen hard service through one war, and I'm an old man now, but if my country needs me I'll go again. And I have but one son, but I'll take him with me."

The dear old lady had no picture to give us of "Pappie," by which pet name she still calls her father, as silhouettes were the only likenesses obtainable in those far-away times, and only then by going a long distance from home. But she had a pen picture, which she herself had drawn only a comparatively few years ago. I herewith append it, and by it you will see our "real daughter" had not only a fine appreciation of other people's poetry, but could rhyme some herself:

A GRANDMA'S MORNING DREAM.

I've news to tell—you say, what is it?
O, it was a paternal visit.
My father came, and, as of yore,
The military costume wore.
His coat was blue, and buff his vest;

Breeches of buckskin, nicely dres't ;
Were neatly buckled at the knee
O'er limbs of faultless symmetry,
And on his manly shoulders sat
The gay, the glittering epaulette.
He wore a queue, with powdered hair,
And ruffles plait with nicest care ;
And from the chapeau on his head
A white plume waved, just tipped with red.
A neat cockade, red, white and blue,
Adorned the front of the chapeau.
His sword was hanging by his side,
And his white charger he did ride ;
His form and features just the same
As when I learned to lisp his name.
I flew to him—he looked, he smiled—
I saw he recognized his child,
But had not time to speak a word
Till Jane Maria's voice was heard
Announcing breakfast ! O, I would rather
Have done without than leave dear father.

Mrs. Craig says her father often comes to her in her dreams these last years, and always wearing his Continental uniform, and that this makes her hope that there is some exception made in spirit life in the case of soldiers, and that they do not have to put off the clothes in which they fought to preserve the country God had given them in this life, and wear instead of the uniform so dear to every soldier's heart the meaningless "white robe."—MEG.

ELIZABETH ROSS CHAPTER (Ottumwa, Iowa).—Last October we entered upon our second season's work. At the first meeting all the former officers were re-elected. The Secretary, Mrs. J. F. Pope, resigning, Mrs. F. B. Thrall was chosen to fill the office. Mrs. Catharine C. Taylor was made Corresponding Secretary, and Mrs. J. F. Pope, Mrs. T. J. Devin and Mrs. Mary E. Emerson formed a board of management. During the summer a program committee outlined the year's work with American history as the principal topic. It has been a year full of profit and interest; about twenty-five papers, talks and discussions have been given. The Historian's Hour has been filled with sketches of the ancestry of a few members.

The first paper gave the life of General Thomas Nelson, ancestor of Mrs. J. D. Ferree and daughter, Miss Fannie. General Nelson was a signer of the Declaration of Independence, one of the heroes of the siege of Yorktown, and afterwards Governor of Virginia. He it was who, during that siege, offered five guineas to every gunner who should hit his mansion, known far and wide as the "Nelson House," then used as the headquarters of Cornwallis. His princely fortune was spent in equipping the Virginia militia. And yet this large hearted patriot lies to-day in an unmarked grave! A sketch of Thomas Faxon, ancestor of the Historian, was next read. Mr. Faxon was a private in the colonel's company, Fifteenth Massachusetts, commanded by Timothy Bigelow, Esq. Then followed a history of the Carpenter family, who were among the early pioneers of Pennsylvania. During the Revolution three of this family, from Lancaster County, became distinguished patriots, namely: Emanuel Carpenter, member of Committee of Public Safety; his son, Emanuel Carpenter, Jr., soldier and member of the State Legislature, and his nephew, Lieutenant John Carpenter, of the Lancaster County militia. From them are descended Mrs. Catharine Carpenter Taylor, and her sister, Mrs. A. G. Harrow, who are proud of this three-fold ancestry in one family line. Flag day, June 14th, the Daughters held a picnic at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Merrill. Mr. Merrill is an ardent patriot, a Son of the American Revolution, proud of his descent from Stephen Wells, of Plymouth, New Hampshire, and Joshua Copp, of Warren, New Hampshire, two revolutionary soldiers. The latter fought under General Stark in the battle of Bennington; afterwards he occupied an honorable position as purchaser of supplies for the Revolutionary Army. Mrs. Merrill is a Daughter, descended from Joseph Burnham, of Ipswich, Massachusetts. This home deserves more than a passing mention. Over forty years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Merrill bought the site, then on the outskirts of the village of Ottumwa. They erected a modest building of four rooms, a portion of whose walls are still standing, and which formed the nucleus of the spacious mansion which has grown around them. Forty years of precious memories are imbedded in those walls. A stroll through the large airy

rooms reveals many objects of interest. Here in one corner of the sitting-room stands the old-fashioned clock; by its side a quaint painting of Mrs. Merrill's father and mother with their little daughter, now our hostess, seated between them; on the other side of the clock hangs a sampler, the beautiful work of a little girl in 1819. In the parlor is an oil-painting of Pemi-gewasset House, Plymouth, New Hampshire. It is a type of the revolutionary tavern, and was Mrs. Merrill's early home. Other objects belonging to a past generation might be mentioned, but lack of space forbids. However, on Flag Day, the centers of attraction were the beautiful, well-kept lawn and the broad veranda. The folds of Old Glory waved proudly over the green sward. Around a magnificent maple planted by Mr. Merrill's own hand forty years ago, was draped a veteran flag, showing traces of long service. The porch had the unique decoration of the sides of two tents brought from India by Mrs. Sarah Pope, of Chicago. They were made by the natives of applique work, in rich colors on strong linen. Flags of all sizes floated from the piazza; but the finest effect was the decoration of the entrance to the portico. On the right side hung our national emblem in its most gorgeous hues; on the left our Society colors, the beloved blue and white, formed from the folds of an old Continental banner, for many years a relic in the family of Major William Cutter Wyman of this city. It is an immense flag fifteen feet long, composed of a center stripe of white flanked by deep blue, each stripe being a yard wide. Its age is shown by the neat bits of darning used to stay the ravages of time. Overhead, these two emblems formed a graceful arch typical of our glorious national history. Elegant refreshments were served on the velvety lawn, after which entertaining games passed the happy hours until twinkling lights admonished the guests that even Flag Day has its close. Since my last report, a year ago, we have grown in membership from thirty-three to forty-eight, having dropped one member and lost two by transfer, so that we now number forty-five. All honor is due to our Regent, Mrs. Alice C. Mitchell, who has placed our Chapter in less than two short years on such a firm basis. Pioneer work requires abilities of a high order, and to her we shall always feel a peculiar regard. There

never can be but one first Regent. The following results are due to the second term of her administration: A generous contribution to the Continental Hall fund; arrangements for the placing of pictures of George and Martha Washington in the new building of the Ottumwa high school; an annual prize of books from the pen of American authors to be given the pupil of the high school writing the best paper during the year on United States history; and, last but not least, starting a fund for the use of the soldiers of our city who are now at the front, in Company G, Fiftieth Iowa Infantry Volunteers. Providing for Company G is a work of love as well as patriotism, for it contains the boys of our own firesides. Like many other Chapters, we will throw our energies into this work at our country's call.

At the last regular meeting the following persons were made the officers-elect for the year beginning next October: Regent, Mrs. W. R. Daum; Vice-Regent, Mrs. A. E. McCue; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Frank B. Thrall; Treasurer, Mrs. S. Sibell; Registrar, Miss Ella Spaulding; Historian, Mrs. J. C. Mitchell; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Ennis; Board of Management, Mrs. T. J. Devin, Mrs. Mary E. Emerson, Mrs. D. A. LaForce, Mrs. J. H. Merrill and Mrs. Arthur Gephart.—EMMA J. HOLT, *Historian*.

DISTAFF CHAPTER.—A new Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution has been formed in St. Paul, Minnesota, and promises to be a source of interest to its members in meeting their desire to work with readiness and harmony, not only along the formal and literary lines already made familiar by the history of other Chapters, but also in various ways suggested by the National Constitution, as emergencies may arise. The name of "The Distaff Chapter" has been selected as seeming appropriate, as the Chapter meetings would probably be held about the hearthstone, and at the same time it seemed a womanly name, as it suggested the domestic virtues so typified by our grandmothers of revolutionary days, when civilization had not developed the modern club with its government by parliamentary rule. Then, too, there is a subtle suggestion in this name of that honesty of purpose, that simplicity of expression,

that promptness and faithfulness in taking up the humble duty of the hour, which must always remain the true basis of private friendship, public service and of national honor and achievement. In harmony with this suggestion, a motto has been adopted, "The torch of patriotism is lighted at the hearthfire."

The Chapter was organized on the 7th of April, 1898, by a little band of Daughters of the American Revolution who were temporarily without a Chapter home, and the officers are as follows: Mrs. Charles E. Smith, Regent; Mrs. J. W. Edgerton, Vice-Regent; Mrs. B. S. Cowen, Recording Secretary; Mrs. H. B. Willis, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. S. C. Stickney, Treasurer; Mrs. Rufus Davenport, Registrar; Mrs. F. E. Foster, Historian; Mrs. J. W. Bishop, Chaplain; Mrs. J. Q. Adams and Mrs. A. B. Walker, Committee of Counsel. The Chapter has twenty-five enrolled members and nine applications pending in Washington. The national Flag day, the 14th of June, was chosen by the Chapter upon which to hold its first formal meeting, although since its organization the ladies have assembled several times for patriotic work. The Regent presided. Mrs. J. Q. Adams was hostess on this occasion and invited the members to an informal luncheon at her beautiful home on Crocus Hill at one o'clock, which was followed by the formal meeting at three o'clock. The guest of the afternoon was Mrs. E. Torrance, of Minneapolis, State Regent. The principal decoration was a handsome and imposing group of flags behind the Regent's table, consisting of the Army, Navy, Cuban and Red Cross flags. As was most fitting, the meeting opened with the salute to the flag by the Chapter, led by Mrs. Foster. This was followed by a prayer offered by the Chaplain, asking God's blessing on the soldiers and sailors fighting under that flag, and at its close came a fervent amen, then the Lord's prayer, in which all present joined. The singing of "America" completed the opening exercises. Business opened with the calling of the roll, to which each member responded with a quotation from the patriotic writings of revolutionary times. After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting the Historian, Mrs. F. E. Foster, was called upon for a report of the patriotic work of the Chapter since its organization, which was as follows:

"The Distaff Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, is the first formed in our State under a threatening cloud of war, and when that war became a certainty more than the usual interest and patriotism was aroused in the heart of each member. All realized that the time had arrived to lay down personal interests, and take up better, nobler work than ever before. The first work of the Chapter was one of charity, the members and a few guests meeting April 25th to sew for the Cubans. A number of cool gingham wrappers were made for the Cuban women and little low-necked dresses for the children. This work was completed April 27th and sent to the Red Cross Association. May 6th and 10th the Chapter met again, with Mrs. J. Q. Adams, to roll bandages and to make Red Cross flags for the hospital. On the completion of one large flag (made entirely by the Registrar, and four guidons, the work of other members), Mrs. C. C. Smith, the Regent, accompanied by the Vice-Regent, Mrs. J. W. Edgerton; Recording Secretary, Mrs. B. S. Cowan; Registrar, Mrs. Rufus Davenport, and Historian, Mrs. Frederick E. Foster, proceeded to Camp Ramsey to make the presentation. The committee was met by the Surgeon-in-Chief, Major R. J. Fitzgerald. The Regent, holding the large flag, said, 'Major Fitzgerald, in behalf of the Distaff Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, I present to this hospital through you, its head, these flags which our little band of patriotic ladies have made for you. They have patiently set these stitches as a labor of love for the brave boys whose lot it may perchance be to find tender care and relief from pain under its red cross of mercy. We trust that these fair fields may never be sullied by the smoke of battle; but if this must be its fate, it will ever be a sweet and comforting thought to us, that wherever this flag goes its mission will be to carry protection to the wounded and comfort to the dying. The gift is intended for the Thirteenth Regiment, in which we are particularly interested, containing as it does so many of our St. Paul and Minneapolis boys. It is yours and our best wishes go with it.' Major Fitzgerald replied: 'Ladies, in accepting this compliment of colors for the medical department, which you have so kindly seen fit

to present to our regiment, the Thirteenth Minnesota Volunteers, I feel a peculiar sense of gratitude. We shall look upon them as the emblem of purity, charity, and fidelity; they will serve to keep us ever mindful of our duty and stimulate us to carry out the promises we have made to the many fond mothers, wives, sisters, and sweethearts of our boys, and care for and protect them from the dread enemy, disease. They will serve to keep fresh in our memories the dainty hands that have wrought them, and the fond hearts that have entwined their meshes with love and kind wishes. Be assured they will ever float in the cause of mercy and humanity.'

"At the conclusion of Major Fitzgerald's remarks, the committee was invited to visit the hospital and camp and to take luncheon in the officers' quarters. A detailed account of this visit was given by the Historian at the first formal meeting of the Distaff Chapter, Flag Day, June 14, 1898.

"The war circular issued by the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, to all Chapters, for the purpose of raising a war relief fund, met with a hearty response, and the sum of five dollars was sent to Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee from the Distaff Chapter."

Two circulars issued by the National Board were read by the Secretary, the first known as the War Circular and the second as the War Fund Circular. The Secretary also read a congratulatory letter from Mrs. Manning, President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The next number of the program was the singing by Mrs. Johnston of "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean," the Chapter joining heartily in the chorus.

It was then the pleasant duty of the Regent to formally present to each other the State Regent and the Chapter. That the introduction gave mutual enjoyment was attested by the kindly words of the one and the hearty applause of the other.

The paper of the afternoon was given by Mrs. Edward C. Dougan and was an able and instructive one upon "Flags," dealing particularly with the four composing the decorations.

The Regent then said a few words to the Chapter about the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, making a strong plea for subscriptions for it, assuring the Chapter of the benefit and

pleasure to be derived from the regular reading of it, thus keeping them in touch with the work of the National Board and also the various Chapters throughout the country.

After this the Regent presented to the Chapter a handsome frame for their charter, the value of the frame consisting in the fact that it was inlaid with wood that had been used by Washington in repairing the mansion at Mount Vernon in 1775. This wood was presented to Mrs. Smith in her capacity of State Director of Children of the American Revolution and it was as such she gave it. A vote of thanks for this valuable gift was extended by Mrs. Edgerton, Vice-Regent, in behalf of the Chapter.

After adjournment refreshments were served by the hostess.
—LAURA McGAW COWEN, *Recording Secretary.*

NORWALK CHAPTER.—Large quantities of reading matter for the soldiers and sailors on duty in Cuba have been forwarded from New York and other places through the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution; but, so far as known, very little effort has been made to supply the soldiers and sailors who are with our forces in the Philippine Islands. The Regent of the Norwalk Chapter, not forgetting that the value of reading matter from home is appreciated by our brave boys in proportion to the distances they have traveled, recently started a movement in that direction and addressed a letter to our representative, Hon. E. J. Hill, to learn the most convenient and speediest way of sending such supplies to the Philippines. In reply, Mr. Hill has forwarded an original communication received by him from the Army headquarters, which is as follows:

WAR DEPARTMENT, QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 29, 1898.

HON. E. J. HILL,
House of Representatives.

DEAR SIR: In reply to your communication of the 25th inst., enclosing letter from Mrs. Nellie S. Weed, Regent, relative to reading matter for the soldiers in the Philippines, I have the honor to state that the depot quartermaster, New York City, has this date been instructed to receive the same when turned over to him from time to time properly boxed and addressed by the Norwalk Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolu-

tion, and ship the property to San Francisco at public expense. The depot quartermaster in San Francisco has also been instructed to forward the reading matter to Manila whenever Government transports sail.

Respectfully,

M. P. LIVINGSTON,
Quartermaster General, U. S. A.

In accordance with the above information it is proposed to send immediately one box of reading matter to New York for shipment to the Pacific coast. I solicit contributions of suitable magazines, periodicals and books (paper covers preferred), which may be left at the residence of Hon. E. J. Hill, 40 West avenue, or at the public library in South Norwalk, at my residence in Rowayton, at the Central Club, West avenue, and also at the Norwalk library. It is hoped there may be a generous response, creditable to the people of Norwalk.

MRS. SAMUEL RICHARD WEED,
Regent of the Norwalk Chapter.

Arrangements have also been made with the New York and Norwalk Steamboat Company to forward the boxes from Norwalk to New York, without charge, as shown by the following letter:

NORWALK, CONN., July 4, 1898.

B. W. MAPLES, ESQ.,
Editor of the Norwalk Hour:

DEAR SIR: Replying to your letter of inquiry, I have pleasure in informing you that the New York and Norwalk Steamboat Company willingly agrees to carry, from Norwalk to New York, free of charge, boxes of literature that are to be sent by the United States government to our soldiers and sailors in Cuba or in Manila, and I further assure you that the greater the number of such boxes delivered to us, the greater will be our pleasure in carrying them.

Respectfully,

GEORGE H. FREW,
Secretary and Treasurer New York and Norwalk Steamboat Company.

It is hoped that the response to the call of the Daughters of the American Revolution will be liberal, prompt, and that the contributions of books will be continued as long as our troops remain in Manila.

BELLEFONTE CHAPTER.—On Thursday morning, June 9, 1898, the members of the Bellefonte Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution and a few guests drove over to the Old Fort to participate in the erection of a fine granite

marker, weighing 4,800 pounds, which they caused to be placed in front of the hotel, at the cross roads. One side of the stone is highly polished and has this inscription carved upon it:

"Erected June 9th, 1898,
By the
Bellefonte Chapter
of the
Daughters of the
American Revolution,
To Mark the Location
Of the Old Indian Fort
Known in 1777 as Potter's Fort,
Which Stood 650 Feet
North of this Spot."

The fort stood on the site of the old white farm house and, as that is quite a distance from the main road and in somewhat of a hollow, it was considered advisable to place the stone in a more prominent location. A few of the leading citizens of Centre Hall were present and Mrs. Fred. Kurtz sent a beautiful bouquet, which was placed on the marker. The Rev. F. F. Christine, of the Centre Hall Presbyterian Church, offered an appropriate prayer and the Chapter joined in singing several National songs. After the ceremonies, a delightful supper was served at the hotel.

JOHN MARSHALL CHAPTER.—The Daughters of the American Revolution, John Marshall Chapter, decorated the graves of the revolutionary heroes, at Cave Hill Cemetery. The first thing on the program was the "Salute of the Flag." Colonel Bennett H. Young was introduced and delivered an eloquent and inspiring address on the greatest military genius ever produced in the West—George Rogers Clark. He spoke of the wonderful deeds of valor, the glorious achievements, the brilliant generalship of the departed chieftain. "The first thing a person of any culture asks for when he visits Louisville is the monument to George Rogers Clark," said Colonel Young. The band in attendance played "America" at the conclusion of the address, and the children and ladies scattered large bunches of flowers over the last resting places of the valiant heroes who succumbed to British shot and shell. The audience then ad-

journed to Dr. J. A. Larabee's grave, and out of respect to Mrs. Larabee held services and decorated the mound with flowers. After the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," the service was dismissed with the benediction by Dr. J. P. McFerrin, pastor of the Broadway Methodist Church.

DOROTHY RIPLEY CHAPTER (Southport, Connecticut).—At a meeting of this Chapter held June 14, 1898, the following memorandum was adopted, and a copy was sent to the members of Mrs. Perry's family:

"On May 31, 1898, at dawn, Harriet Hoyt, wife of the late Oliver H. Perry, a charter member of this Chapter, passed over to the majority. We can never forget the cordial voice, and generous hand; her lively faith and tender heart; the strength of her executive ability and her cheerful, resolute courage. Spontaneous, sympathetic helpfulness was one of her distinguishing characteristics, and we believe that in the larger sphere and more advanced condition of being to which she has been called, this and all her powers will find full and rich employment. And, remembering the privations and limitations imposed by bodily infirmity during the last months of her life here, while for ourselves we mourn that we see her face no more, we rejoice for and with her that she has entered the country and service of perfect freedom, the presence where is fullness of joy."

Nothing is here for tears; nothing to wail
Or break the heart. No weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise or blame; nothing but well and fair,
And what may quiet us in a death so noble."



Mrs. Sarah H. Hatch, Treasurer General.

CURRENT TOPICS.

WHAT are the Daughters of the American Revolution organized for is a question that has often been asked. We have frequently answered the question, and it seems to me that it never need be asked again by a thinking, reading public. Since the beginning of this Society in 1890 our great object has been to arouse patriotism, and every year has witnessed the growth of it. Other patriotic societies have arisen, and a new veneration has come for the Old Flag. Patriotic days are celebrated with a new zeal; the Fourth of July, Old Glory, "Yankee Doodle" and "Dixie" have had a fresh baptism. And yet how little we knew what we were building through the years; we have held on to that which seemeth good, and the days brought new sacrifices of time and strength, but there was no faltering, no fainting by the way; the seed was being sown.

Every town, every hamlet was awakened to a new spirit of patriotism and love of country.

The blending colors of the old flag tells a new story to the children, and the singing of the "Star-Spangled Banner" brings the public to their feet; a new feature in the history of our country.

Every State has its organization of Chapters of Daughters of the American Revolution, and so it came that when the war cloud darkened the face of our country, and the call came from the War Department for nurses to go to the front to care for the sick and wounded who had offered up their lives, that patriotism, love of country and humanity should glow in burning colors on the escutcheon of their country, they found the Daughters organized and ready for action. These years of preparation had brought first the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear. It needed but the signal and every Daughter in the land was ready for work. The following is but a part of the work that has been done. The records are coming in from every State.



Miss Mary Isabella Forsyth.

Through the War Committee and Hospital Corps a grand work is being accomplished, and we have made answer for what we are organized.

My Dear Mrs. Lockwood: While your kind offer to reserve in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE space for an unofficial report of the Daughters of the American Revolution Hospital Corps was greatly appreciated by us, and I being assigned that work, fully intended to do my best to write an article worthy of being printed, the fates have willed otherwise.

News of the landing of our army in Cuba, and the glorious victories there have touched a responsive chord in the hearts of many women throughout the country. Hundreds applied for positions as nurses and many others renewed their applications and begged to be told their

chances for appointment. In many cities and towns the women united to work for the comfort of the sick and wounded being brought back to the hospitals in this country for treatment, and letters poured in from all sections, asking for patterns, directions as to the kind of supplies acceptable, and the disposition of them after collection.

When the news came that all available immune nurses were wanted at once to nurse yellow fever patients in Cuba, and on the same day we were notified that any donations which could be sent to New York City within forty-eight hours would be accepted and forwarded to the United States Army General Hospital at Santiago, our enthusiasm rose to fever heat. Our former office hours from nine to seven were lengthened, but every moment was filled with an imperative duty. It is now just one hour before time to go to press. In one part of the room Dr. McGee and Miss Desha are giving final directions to two of the inmates, Miss Anthony and Miss Painter, about their tickets, amount of clothing allowed, etc., and exchanging a few words of greeting with Dr. Hawkins (One Hundred and Fifty-Ninth Indiana Volunteers), who has called, at the request of his mother, Mrs. Abigail Hawkins, Chapter Regent in Brazil, Indiana; in another part are Messrs. Charles and John Mervin, High School cadets (pressed into the service), busily engaged in packing a large box, (containing contributions from Maine, New York and Virginia), to leave to-night, in the "last call" for Santiago; and telegrams in regard to supplies or announcing the acceptance or declination of nurses are being received and answered every few minutes. It being Saturday, our other faithful helpers have been obliged to leave us, and on the desk of each officer lies a pile of letters which must be answered before Sunday.

More nurses have been called for by the Government and more supplies forwarded during the last two weeks than in the preceding two months. Four additional nurses (immunes) were designated for Key West, and fifteen additional ones for the Leiter General Hospital at Chickamauga, on July Fourth. These were followed in quick succession by six additional ones for Fort McPherson Hospital, Atlanta; six for Fort Meyer, Virginia; ten immunes for Cuba and eight for Fortress Monroe. The four volunteer nurses designated by us for work in a Naval Hospital were ordered to report for duty at Norfolk; and another nurse, Miss Frazier, was chosen to serve on the "Bay State," the hospital ship fitted up by the Volunteer Aid Association of Massachusetts, and accepted by the Government.

Contributions in money or supplies have been received from Chapters in many States, especially Connecticut, Delaware, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania, and from the Valley Forge Chapter of Children of the American Revolution. Almost every Chapter in the district has contributed service, averaging from \$25 to \$50 a month, both in furnishing volunteers to answer the scores of letters received daily, in cutting patterns (from two to forty of which are sent out from the office every



Mrs. Albert Akers, Recording Secretary General.

day) and in cutting the material, furnished by the Corps, for shirts and pajamas, to be made up by needy families of soldiers and sailors; the Chapter paying for the making. This work, in many cases, enables these women to be self-supporting instead of objects of charity. Many other individuals and societies not connected with the "Daughters" in any way, have contributed through the Corps, and rendered efficient service. One young lady deserves especial mention, for although not a "Daughter," she worked six or eight hours every day, from the 20th of May until July 10th, when she was obliged to leave town. The Woman's National War Relief Association has rendered efficient aid also, for through Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth it offered to pay the board of eight nurses if the Surgeon General would order that number to Fortress Monroe. Within two hours after receiving Mrs. Walworth's telegram, Dr. McGee was asked to designate eight, and they are now ready to report for duty.

An auxiliary Daughters of the American Revolution Hospital Corps has been formed in Atlanta under the efficient State Regent, Mrs. Porter King, and contributions of fresh fruit, milk, eggs, buttermilk, beaten biscuits, as well as more substantial gifts, have been taken almost daily to the hospital at Fort McPherson. The work of the Corps is held in

such high esteem that both steam and street railroads allow free transportation for all members of the Chapters and their bundles between the city and hospital.

Connecticut is, as in all good works, thoroughly organized and doing her full share in keeping up the reputation of the "Daughters" for liberal, systematic and discriminating giving. Aside from many useful and valuable gifts to the Connecticut soldiers and the nurses on the hospital ship "Relief," (erroneously called "Red Cross nurses" by some newspapers) the list of articles contributed by Mrs. Kinney for the "Relief" and for Santiago, would of itself more than fill the entire space allotted us. Every Chapter in the State of Delaware has contributed something. Cincinnati has taken the Leiter Hospital in charge, so to speak, sending boxes every week, and was told by the Surgeon in charge: "Everything you have sent can be utilized with the sick we have now in the hospital and will do great good in relieving suffering and even in saving life." Philadelphia, Cleveland, Piqua, Rochester, Buffalo, Utica, Jersey City—to say nothing of all the smaller towns—each need a page to give an idea of what they are doing. I can only say that every contribution has been acceptable and has been gratefully acknowledged by the Surgeons commanding the different hospitals. Over three thousand garments and a large quantity of food supplies were distributed in June, under the direction of the Surgeon General of the Army, to the general hospitals at Key West, Chickamauga and Atlanta; to the hospitals under the charge of Colonel Cleary, Department of the Gulf; to the hospital ship "Relief" and to the hospital train, which carried the sick and wounded from Tampa to the hospitals farther north, and between seven and eight hundred garments were forwarded, under the direction of the Surgeon General of the Navy, to the Manila fleet and to the "Solace," from Philadelphia Chapters. Since the 1st of July the United States Army General Hospitals at Key West, Fort Meyer, Fortress Monroe, Fort Thomas, Atlanta, Chickamauga and Santiago, the division hospitals of Camp Alger and Chickamauga Park and the Naval Hospital at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, have been the recipients of frequent donations from the Hospital Corps. A check for \$62.50 was sent to the Surgeon General of the Navy (part of the donation of the Piqua Chapter to the cause) "to aid in the care of the sick and wounded during the war with Spain."

Many interesting details connected with the work have been necessarily omitted, but I trust this hasty sketch will show that the "Daughters" and proving themselves worthy of their name and ancestry. At present date 105 nurses have been sent.

Very sincerely.

BELL MERRILL DRAPER.



Mrs. Anita Newcomb McGee, M. D., Director of D. A. R. Hospital Corps.

WORK OF THE WAR COMMITTEE, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Ever since the war cry swept over the land, the War Committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution have with steady hands and brave hearts put their shoulders to the wheel and their hands to their pockets to supply any need that came to them through the Surgeon General, either in camp or hospital.

It is only necessary to know that Mrs. Manning, the chairman of this committee, is ably assisted by Mrs. Alger, wife of the Secretary of War, and Mrs. Sternberg, wife of the Surgeon General, and every member of the Board, to realize that this work has been efficiently carried on. They have given full evidence that this is the day of grace when they have shown what it is to be a Daughter of the American Revolution, and many a sick, stricken soldier will not have to be told hereafter. When that supply of delicacies and fresh garments reached a suffering

hospital and the spontaneous "God bless the Daughters of the American Revolution" came from their fevered lips, it came echoing back to this committee. The weeks have gone on, but not one has been allowed to pass that the camps and hospitals within their reach have not been supplied with oranges, lemons, jellies, etc. The furnishing of the hospital train had much of their help, as a crowning glory of this beautiful mission. At the meeting July 22d, a resolution was passed for the purchase of a steam launch, to be used as a tender to the hospital ship "Missouri," and the same to be presented in the name of The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution to the United States Government. The launch is a new one, and will cost \$2,500 (twenty-five hundred dollars.)

As the Daughters are good financiers, it is enough to say the money was known to be forthcoming before final action was taken.

Whether the war be long or short, whether the demand be great or small, as long as our country is in trouble the War Committee of the Society will have a being, and the defenders of our country will be remembered as are those of our ancestors who gave it into our keeping.

At the Geneva Convention, when the representatives of eighteen nations were present, ten articles for the protection of the wounded in time of war were drawn up and signed. No. 7 of these articles is:

"A distinctive and uniform flag shall be adopted for hospitals and ambulances. It must on every occasion be accompanied by the national flag. An army badge (brassard) shall also be allowed for individuals neutralized, but the delivery thereof shall be left to military authority. The flag and arm badge shall bear a red cross on a white ground. "Persons neutralized" are those who have the care of the sick and wounded. In accordance with the provisions of this article the United States, as well as the forty other nations that have now subscribed to the articles, uses the red cross as the distinctive badge of the medical department of her army and navy. All



Miss Mary Boyce Temple, Vice-President General, Tennessee.

government hospitals, transports carrying sick and wounded, the United States hospital ships, "Relief" and "Solace," fly the Red Cross flag, and all the hospital attendants wear the brassard on their arm. At the outbreak of the war with Spain our Government had in its army a Hospital Corps of 800 men. These men were enlisted specially for the care of sick and wounded soldiers, and have been instructed at the schools established for the purpose, in first aid to the wounded, in the use of the litter, by which wounded men can be moved with the minimum of discomfort, and in nursing. After four months in the school the surgeons at the posts to which they had been assigned continued the drill and instruction. The exigencies of the war required a large increase of the Hospital Corps. In some of the States the National Guard have organized hospital corps, and men were transferred from these to the United States service, and individual enlistments were made, among them some experienced nurses, and the corps numbers now 4,500.

These men are serving on the hospital ship "Relief," on the transport "Olivette," at the Government hospitals, as well as with the army in the field. They always wear the red cross on

their arm, and have been called "Red Cross nurses," which leads to an error, as they have nothing to do with the Red Cross Association.

Our Government has been most liberal in the provision for the care of the wounded in battle; but marching armies, rapid movements to meet the enemy, and bad roads make it often difficult or impossible to have supplies at the field at the moment they are wanted. All the hospital tents in use by the army have been purchased by the Government, and the Regent of the New York City Chapter is in error when she writes that they were purchased by the Red Cross Society.

The above explains how the *Illustrated American* made the mistake of calling the "Relief" a Red Cross ship, and the nurses, Miss L. Jones Black, Miss Amy Gargresson, Miss Eline Lamy and Miss Lucy A. Sharp, Red Cross nurses, when they were sent out by the Hospital Corps, selected by the Daughters of the American Revolution, and appointed by General Sternberg.

AN important business meeting of the Lucy Jackson Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held Thursday, June 9th, at Mrs. J. R. Carter's, Mt. Vernon street, West Newton. Mrs. Ella Sargent, delegate from the Chapter to the Volunteer Aid Association, presented a report giving an outline of the work recommended by that body.

Voted: To send one hundred additional bands and fifty pajamas to the Volunteer Aid Association.

Mrs. Charles A. Dennison gave \$5 towards purchase of materials.

Voted unanimously: To give up the usual field day and to use the funds to join the Volunteer Aid Association.

A rising vote of thanks was taken to Mr. and Mrs. Hanna for the first gift of material to be used for the soldiers.

Mrs. Vosburgh, Mrs. Thacher and Miss Alexander offered to cut out pajamas. Twenty-five ladies offered to sew. A meeting for the purpose was appointed at the Unitarian Church parlor, June 13th, at 8.30.

Mrs. Manning's reply, embodying the action of the National Board with regard to the Chapter pledge of \$500 for a hospital ship, and the resolutions adopted at the National Board meeting, were read.

Voted: To send one-half of the money raised to Washington, the remainder to be used in our State for the army and navy as occasion shall require.

Resolved, That if the sum raised by voluntary subscription does not reach \$500, twenty-five dollars be taken from the treasury to add to the amount.

Voted: That members of the Chapter set aside jellies and delicacies from the summer preserves for the army and navy.

Voted: Those who do not wish to work may feel the privilege to contribute money.

Voted: That members of the Chapter assist Mrs. Fyffe in sending a box of delicacies to her son for distribution among the sailors.

The cordial good feeling and ardor for useful work manifested by those present was very strongly felt. It was an encouraging occasion.

Marion Howard Brazier in Sunday Post, July 3.]

THE June number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY, the official organ of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is one of much interest. Its frontispiece is a fine portrait of Mrs. Daniel Manning. Two articles, one by Real Admiral James A. Greer, United States Navy, on "The Navy in the War of the American Revolution," the other on the "Rise of the Navy in the Revolution," are especially interesting just now, with our navy so much to the fore. In the department devoted to Chapter work is an article on the celebration at the Craigie House, Atlanta, formerly the headquarters of Massachusetts during the Exposition, and presented to the city by the late Governor Greenhalge. It is now the home of the Atlanta Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and deeply appreciated. Thirty-four Chapters are written of, six of them Massachusetts ones. There is also an illustrated article on the four founders of the Society, telling the story of the medal presentation at the Congress of '98. Fort Dearborn is written of entertainingly, and an eloquent plea made for the prison ship martyrs. The war circular and other doings of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the war are set forth.

REVOLUTIONARY BLOOD STILL FLOWS IN THE SAME OLD CHANNEL.

THE night the Maine was blown up telegraphic orders from the War and Navy Department suddenly brought together

two young surgeons on board the light house tender *Mangrove* at Key West. They were Paul Clendennin, of the Army, and Raymond Spear, of the Navy, total strangers, though both were of revolutionary stock. As the little steamer with wide-open throttle tore along in the darkness towards Havana, bearing the first officers of the rescue, one can well imagine these young men soon became acquainted, mutually absorbed as they must have been in the task that lay before them; but they did not know, nor perhaps do they yet know, that their fathers, David Ramsay Clendennin and John Crawford Spear, were together at the battle of Malvern Hill in 1862, and that their great-great-grandfathers, David Ramsay and Peter Covenhoven, fought side by side under Washington at Monmouth Court House, in 1778.

WHEREAS, The esteemed State Regent of the Pennsylvania Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Nathaniel B. Hogg, has declined a reëlection to the office, which she has so ably filled for the past seven years;

Resolved, That we, the members of the Bellefonte Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, desire to record our deep regret at losing her from this position. Under her wise guidance the Society has prospered, and we, together with the entire National Society, are largely indebted to her for the present solid footing it enjoys, gained by the adoption, in the Congress of 1894, of the famous "lineal amendment" clause; and further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the Chapter officers, be sent to Mrs. Hogg, and also that the same be recorded in the minute-book of our Chapter.

CAROLINE W. FURST,

Regent.

REBECCA N. CRIDER,

Treasurer.

JEAN S. SHUGERT,

Historian.

EMMA COLHOUN ATWOOD,

Registrar.

ELIZABETH GOTWALD REEDER,

Vice-Regent.

CAROLINE A. ORVIS,

Secretary.

It is also my duty to state that the Bellefonte Chapter made and furnished seventy-eight housewives, which were sent to

Company B, Fifth Regiment, of Pennsylvania National Guards, stationed at Chickamauga.—CAROLINE A. ORVIS,
Secretary.

THE annual meeting for the election of officers of the Western Reserve Chapter occurs the second Wednesday in May.

Upon receipt during the first week of May of the War Circular issued by the National Board of Management, Mrs. W. H. Barris, who had been Regent for two years, courteously determined to leave to the Regent to be elected the following Wednesday the appointment of the War Committee.

The present Regent can never express her appreciation of the forethought and judgment which left her unhampered by any embarrassments in the grave and serious responsibilities which in 1898 the Regents of the Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution have had to assume.

Upon her election as Regent, Mrs. Andrew Squire appointed a War Emergency Committee consisting of fifty of the most active and influential members of the Chapter.

On the 4th of June this committee opened headquarters in a store in the center of the city, generously tendered and furnished for that purpose. The same day the Chapter sent to the surgeons of the Cleveland troops at the ill-provided camps at Chickamauga Park and Tampa twenty-one barrels and cases containing nearly one thousand dollars worth of hospital supplies, hermetically sealed. This aroused such wide-spread enthusiasm in Cleveland that the War Emergency Committee called the Chapter to meet June 6th, and the Regent, as chairman of that committee, left the chair and presented the following recommendation:

"Recognizing the desire of every loyal and patriotic woman in the Chapter and also in the City of Cleveland to do her share in this work of succor and relief for the brave men who have gone to the front in answer to their country's call, the War Emergency Committee of the Western Reserve Chapter recommends that the name of this committee be changed to the War Emergency Relief Board of Cleveland, organized by the

Western Reserve Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and every woman in Cleveland willing to work in the noble cause be invited to become a member."

Upon the adoption of this recommendation the Chapter, with unparalleled generosity and confidence, left to the Regent all the details of organization and the appointment of all committees.

The War Emergency Relief Board of Cleveland to-day numbers many hundred women, including one hundred and twenty auxiliary Societies in Cleveland and the Western Reserve tributary to it.

It is itself an auxiliary of the Hospital Corps, Daughters of the American Revolution, and also Auxiliary 40 of the Red Cross.

Its executive committee, to whose management is entrusted by the generous-hearted citizens of Cleveland the entire relief work of the city, is as follows:

President, Mrs. Andrew Squire, Regent Daughters of the American Revolution; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. M. E. Rawson, vice-chairman Red Cross; Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, in charge of organizations; Mrs. Samuel Mather, in charge of appropriations; Mrs. J. H. Webster, Vice-Regent Daughters of the American Revolution; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Kenyon V. Painter; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Wm. McLauchlan; Treasurer, Mrs. R. R. Rhodes; Assistant, Mrs. J. T. Martin; Honorary Vice-Presidents, Mrs. M. A. Hannah, Mrs. C. I. Dangler, Mrs. Virgil P. Kline, Mrs. W. A. Leonard, Mrs. W. R. Warner, Mrs. E. H. Seymour, Mrs. Wm. Chisholm, Mrs. S. A. Raymond, Mrs. L. E. Holden, Mrs. W. H. Barris, Mrs. Lee McBride, Mrs. J. A. King; Mrs. Frank Billings, in charge of collections; alternates, Mrs. J. B. Perkins, Mrs. J. D. Maclellan; Mrs. S. Prentiss Baldwin, in charge of distribution; alternates, Mrs. G. A. Garretson, Mrs. J. H. Wade; Mrs. J. A. Stephens, in charge of recommendations of nurses; alternates, Mrs. P. H. Sawyer, Mrs. H. J. Lee; Mrs. O. J. Hodge, in charge of headquarters; alternates, Mrs. M. J. Malone, Mrs. F. A. Kendall; Mrs. E. A. Handy, in charge of transportation; alternates, Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, Mrs. Walter Woodford; Mrs. H. D. Goulder, in charge of home relief; alternates, Mrs.

C. S. Van Wagoner, Mrs. X. X. Crum; Advisory Committee, the members of the Sanitary Commission, Mrs. Thomas Bolton, chairman; Mrs. Proctor Thayer, vice-chairman, and the Military Board of the Chamber of Commerce.

Thirty of the forty members, the President, and the four Vice-Presidents, seven out of the nine active officers, ten out of the twelve Honorary Vice-Presidents, five out of the six Chairmen of Departments, are also members of the Western Reserve Chapter. Like the members of the Chapter, the others were appointed for their conspicuous ability and wide influence, and the splendid results attained show the wisdom of their appointment.

Mrs. Frank Billings, Chairman of Collections Committee, reports \$5,000 in money and at least \$2,000 in hospital supplies.

Mrs. S. Prentiss Baldwin, Chairman of the Distribution Committee, reports garments cut and made twelve thousand three hundred and sixty-one.

Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Vice-President, in charge of organizations, reports as received from one hundred and twenty auxiliaries over ninety boxes and packages of hospital supplies, valued at least at one thousand dollars, and six hundred dollars in money, with many of the auxiliaries but just organized.

Mrs. E. A. Handy, Chairman of Transportation, reports eighty-eight packing cases and barrels shipped to hospital camps, to the Daughters of the American Revolution, Washington, and to the Red Cross.

Mrs. O. J. Hodge, Chairman Headquarters Committee, reports that headquarters, 213 and 215 Euclid avenue, have been open daily from 9 until 6 o'clock, with representatives of every department present.

Mrs. J. A. Stephens, Chairman of Committee on Recommendations of Nurses (composed entirely of wives of physicians), reports thirty applications, eighteen recommendations and three nurses sent to the front.

Mrs. H. D. Goulder, Chairman of Committee on Home Relief, reports the establishment of an employment and relief bureau where every soldier's family in Cleveland can obtain help.

Mrs. Samuel Mather, Vice-President, in charge of appropriations, reports appropriations of money made to Distribution Committee for materials one hundred dollars per week; total, \$800; to Surgeon, First Brigade, Second Division, First Army Corps, \$100; to Surgeon, Fifth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, \$250; to Adjutant General Corbin, to be given to Surgeon General Sternberg for use of Ohio's sick soldiers, \$600; to Surgeon in charge at Camp Bushnell, \$150; to American National Red Cross Relief Committee, \$400; to Chickamauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, \$200; to Mrs. Amos H. Draper, Treasurer Hospital Corps, Daughters of the American Revolution, \$1,000. Total relief sent to the front, between eleven and twelve thousand dollars. Total expenses, \$16.

MRS. ANDREW SQUIRE,
President.

CURRENT HISTORY.

REASONABLE TERMS OF PEACE.

New York Tribune.]

IN seeking peace Spain seems to be in danger of being handicapped by some Old World notions which do not obtain here. This is indicated by the tentative suggestions made at Madrid by the Minister of War and others. It seems to be thought that terms of peace will be settled by a Congress of the Powers. That has been the practice in many European wars, including some in which Spain was involved. But this is not a European war. It is a war with a nation that has no regard for any "balance of power" or "concert of Europe," and that insists upon settling its controversies with others without the interference of any third party. That may not be European doctrine. It is American doctrine, and it is with America that Spain has now to deal.

* * * * *

Our object in intervention was to put an end to the horrors of uncivilized warfare in Cuba; to secure for that island peace, justice, and good government, and to rid ourselves of the intolerable menace, annoyance and material damage the disturbed state of Cuba was causing. Had Spain granted our reasonable demands we should have gone no further, and should have required nothing more. But she did not. She refused our demands and made war against us. From that moment the whole aspect of the case was changed. It then became the duty of this Nation to strike at Spain at every possible point, whether in Cuba or Porto Rico, whether in the Philippines or on the Iberian Peninsula; and it became the unquestionable right of this Nation, on winning the victory, to require from Spain indemnity for the loss of life and treasure Spain has caused us, and substantial hostages against any further hostile conduct on the part of Spain.

AT Birmingham, England, recently, in a speech which has attracted the attention of the whole world, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain outlined England's foreign policy, and especially her attitude toward the United States. Mr. Chamberlain said in part:

A new situation has arisen, and it is right the people of this country should have it under their consideration. All the powerful states of Europe have made alliances, and as long as we keep outside of these

alliances we are liable to be confronted at any moment with a combination of great powers so powerful that not even the most extreme, the most hot-headed politician would be able to contemplate it without a certain sense of uneasiness. We stand alone, and we may be confronted with such a combination as I have indicated to you. What is the first duty of a government under these circumstances? I say without hesitation that the first duty is to draw all parts of the empire closer together, to infuse into them a spirit of united and of imperial patriotism. We have not neglected that primary duty. We have pursued it steadfastly and with results that are patent to all the world.

What is our next duty? It is to establish and to maintain bonds of permanent amity with our kinsmen across the Atlantic. They are a powerful and a generous nation. They speak our language, they are bred of our race. Their laws, their literature, their standpoint upon every question are the same as ours; their feeling, their interest in the cause of humanity and the peaceful development of the world are identical with ours. I do not know what the future has in store for us. I do not know what arrangements may be possible with us, but this I know and feel—that the closer, the more cordial, the fuller, and the more definite these arrangements are with the consent of both peoples, the better it will be for both and for the world. And I even go so far as to say that, terrible as war may be, even was itself would be cheaply purchased if in a great and noble cause the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack should wave together over an Anglo-Saxon alliance. Now, it is one of the most satisfactory results of Lord Salisbury's policy that at the present time these two great nations understand each other better than they have ever done since more than a century ago. They were separated by the blunder of a British government.

FUTURE OF FREE CUBA.

From the Manufacturer's Record.]

WITH the prospect of orderly and just government in Cuba in the hands of progressive and intelligent men, greater interest than ever is had in the industrial and agricultural opportunities of the island. This is particularly the case among manufacturers of machinery, engineers of various kinds, and persons who devote their energies to works of public improvement. As the war progresses American capital, energy and enterprise are sorting the facts and looking over the field for the purpose of entering it at the first opportunity prepared to reap legitimate gains. Many pens are occupied in descriptions of the natural resources of the island from different standpoints. Among them is that of General Bradley T. Johnson, who served with distinction from Maryland in the Confederate Army, and who, since the war, has devoted himself to law and literature, and who recently spent some months in Cuba

on a special journalistic mission. General Johnson presents interesting facts about conditions in the island under normal circumstances, the vast extent of sugar estates, the mineral lands, and the exports. He writes:

"While great losses have been inflicted on the great proprietors, it is incredible how much they have saved and laid aside in New York, London and in Paris, but not in Spain. The experience of their neighbors in San Domingo appears to have made a profound impression on them. Since 1825 Cuba has been in a condition of combustion. Since 1850, when the abolition agitation in the United States gave them warning, curiously enough they have acted with infinitely more discretion, intelligence and energy than the great slave-holders of the South. They deliberately prepared for the cataclysm, which they had sagacity to see was approaching, but which we did not. They brought in Spanish colonists, mainly from the Canary Islands, apportioned them forty or eighty-five acre farms, built houses, sold them stock, and fed them. The colonists cultivated the land under the direction of the proprietor, and hauled his cane to the sugar house, where he got his due share of sugar. Under this system the production of sugar increased 50 per cent. between 1878, when slavery was abolished, and 1888, and will increase still more when peace is restored. Now, after this long introduction, to the point as to the advantages offered to energy, intelligence, industry. I put aside the question of annexation. A large per cent. of Cubans in the field will oppose it; that is human nature. After such a struggle, they want to enjoy the fruits of victory. Gomez wants to be President, Garcia to succeed him, &c."

General Johnson, however, contends that the forces of nature, the laws of society, march with irresistible power, and adds:

"I can see movement of the imperial democracy manifest toward the Antilles. Cuba is a part of the United States as surely as Florida was—as the mouth of the Mississippi was. The United States is bound to establish solid, orderly government there, and must occupy the country until such government is established. The interregnum of military government will fill the island with American adventurers, just as Texas and California were filled up. The 1,000 miles of railroad will be expanded to 10,000 miles, for each great plantation will have its own system of railroads. Telephones will net the country. In two years the population of Cuba will double. Its area is about equal to that of Pennsylvania. The yellow fever will be abolished. The great mountain ranges will be cleared and cultivated. Silver, gold and iron will be dug out of them; mahogany, rosewood—the most valuable timber in the world, will be rushed into Baltimore, and the epoch of the Argonauts in 1849 will be repeated. I have answered your question when I tell you that a fair mechanic can earn \$8 per day, and will be able to do so for years after this mine of agriculture, mineral and forest wealth is open to the energy, enterprise, and industry of the free Americans."

OUR RIGHTS AGAINST SPAIN.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

THE declaration of war by Congress (for the declaration that war exists is the sole authority under which the war is being prosecuted) placed no limits on the exercise of all the rights of war as laid down by international law writers. The war could have been avoided by the peaceable evacuation of Cuba by Spain, and the recognition by her of its independence. But the war, entered upon to compel that object, carries with it the right of the United States Government to seize all the property of Spain of whatsoever kind and wheresoever found, and to appropriate the property thus taken to its own use. It carries with it the right of this Government to seize the Spanish colonies, and to substitute the sovereignty of the United States for that of Spain. The objects of war can never be stated at the outset. They accumulate as the war progresses. The final objects of the present war with Spain will be found in the treaty of peace, and not in the declaration of war, for then only can it be finally determined by this Government what objects have become necessary results of the war.

AMERICA AND THE PACIFIC.

From the Dallas News.]

At the close of the eighteenth century the United States had no Pacific coast and no immediate interest in the Pacific Ocean. Naturally the Pacific coast line of America places us in the same relative position to command a vast Asiatic commerce as our Atlantic and Gulf coast lines enable us to command a great European commerce. If territory gained through conquest can be made commercially advantageous to us, there is no reason why it should not be held and made to repay with interest the cost of conquest.

OUR BATTLE CRY.

Not for revenge—albeit Spain
Destroyed the Maine—
Nor for her islands, near or far,
Wage we this war.
Nor solely for poor Cuba's need
Do our sons bleed;
But to solve questions which were gray
Ere to the day
She opened her sad eyes! For we,
Who scarce yet see
Wisely to rule ourselves, are set
Where ways have met,
To lead the waiting nations on!

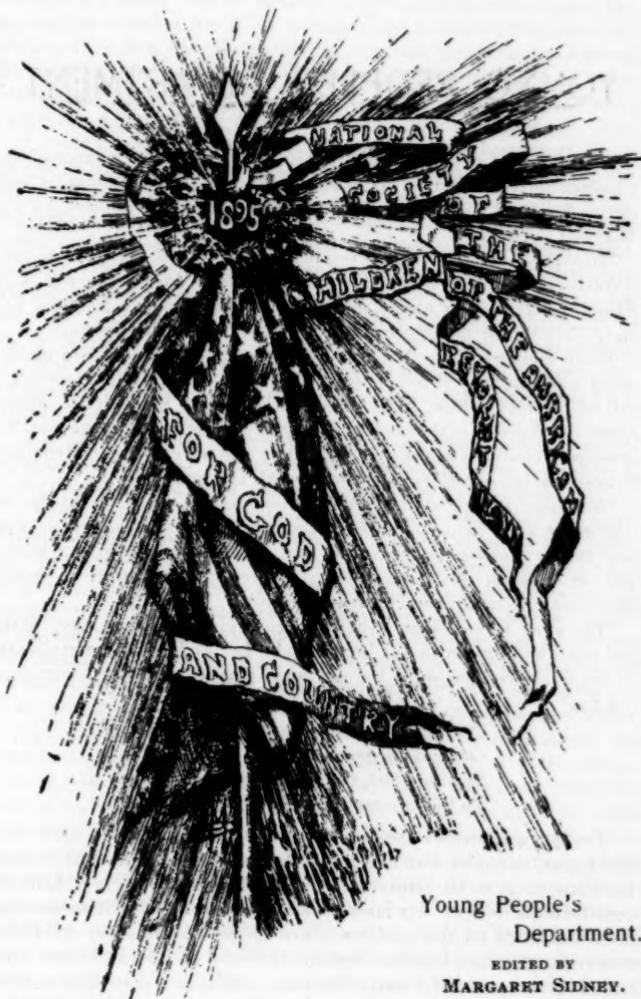
Not for our own
Land now are battle-flags unfurled.
But for the world.

—Harper's Weekly..

WAR CALENDAR.

- Feb'y 15. MAINE BLOWN UP.
- 17. Court of Inquiry appointed.
 - 21. Inquiry begun.
- March 7. Fifty-million-dollar bill for National Defense introduced in House.
- 8. Bill passed by House.
 - 9. Bill passed by Senate.
 - 12. Oregon leaves San Francisco for Cuba.
 - 28. Maine inquiry report sent to Congress.
- April 5. CONSUL-GENERAL LEE RECALLED.
- 10. Consul-General Lee leaves Cuba.
 - 11. President McKinley asks authority to intervene in Cuba.
 - 19. Congress passes intervention resolutions.
 - 20. ULTIMATUM SENT TO SPAIN.
 - 21. Spain sends passports to Minister Woodford.
 - 22. PROCLAMATION OF CUBAN BLOCKADE.
First prize captured by the Nashville.
 - 23. THE PRESIDENT CALLS FOR 125,000 VOLUNTEERS.
 - 25. State of war declared to have existed since the 21st.
 - 26. Great Britain and Italy proclaim neutrality.
 - 27. Admiral Sampson bombards Matanzas.
 - 28. Commodore Dewey's fleet sails from Hong Kong for Manila.
- May 1. COMMODORE DEWEY SINKS THE SPANISH FLEET AT MANILA.
- 11. First American blood shed at Cardenas.
Dewey made a Rear-Admiral.
 - General Merritt selected to lead expedition to Philippines.
 - 12. Admiral Sampson bombards San Juan.
Spanish fleet reaches Martinique.
 - General Merritt selected to lead expedition to Philippines.
 - 19. Cervera's squadron reaches Santiago.
 - 22. Charleston sails for Manila.
 - 23. Oregon reaches Key West.
 - 25. Second call for volunteers.
First Manila expedition starts.
 - 31. Forts at the entrance of Santiago Harbor bombarded.
- June 3. MERRIMAC SUNK AT SANTIAGO.
- 7. Caimanera bombarded.

10. Marines land near Guantanamo.
 11. Four Americans killed near Guantanamo in first land fight of the war.
 14. GEN. SHAFTER'S ARMY SAILS FROM TAMPA.
 15. Camara's fleet sails from Cadiz.
 20. Shafter's army arrives off Santiago.
 22. Shafter's army lands at Baiquiri.
 24. FIGHT OF THE ROUGH RIDERS AT LA QUASINA.
 26. Camara's fleet reaches Port Said.
 27. Decision to send fleet to Spain announced.
- July 1. SPANISH OUTWORKS AT SANTIAGO CARRIED BY ASSAULT.
War Revenue law goes into effect.
3. CERVERA'S FLEET DESTROYED.
 6. Hobson and his associates exchanged.
 14. SANTIAGO SURRENDERS.



Young People's
Department.

EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

This month is devoted to the reports of the war relief service of the Children of the American Revolution. A copy of the circular as sent out to the local societies explains the movement as originated by the National President:

"In view of the call of the President of the United States for volunteers to sustain the American Army and Navy during the war with Spain, it becomes my sacred and glad duty to appoint a National Society Children of the American Revolution War Relief Service.

"Each member of our National Society who is old enough to understand what the flag of our country means, is expected to prove himself and herself a true, loyal citizen of our great Republic, to whose cause our Society is devoted, and in thus practically carrying out the principles of our ancestors, the founders and savers of the Republic, to anew pledge ourselves to patriotic work and endeavor.

"No other service at this crisis of our Nation's history can be so important as to help our soldiers and our sailors on the field and at sea; and to alleviate the horrors of war, while we uphold by our words and our deeds all lofty inspirations to a purer, nobler patriotism, should claim our immediate and constant attention.

"Therefore let our War Relief Service begin at once in every State and town and hamlet in our broad land. Let each local Society work as never before, and show by our deeds that we really love our dear old flag.

Our country's flag, to thee we give
Our heart's devotion while we live;
Symbol of all that makes us free,
To thee we render loyalty.

"The State Directors are urged to stimulate this work in their several States, to confer with and to advise the local Societies within their jurisdictions as to its achievement. The State Directors will hold all contributions to State war funds, presenting them to the **State** associations appointed for that purpose either by the Governor, or otherwise properly authorized, together with the record of each local Society contributing to same. The State Directors will also report such contributions to the National President of the Society for record on the War Relief Service Roll of Honor.

"The results of this War Relief Service in each local Society to be appropriated to the soldiers and sailors of its own State; believing in this way that definite results may be quickly attained; and that a

practical patriotism may be aroused in our children and youth. Let us count no sacrifice too great to honor and to sustain the brave defenders of our flag, who are giving up home and friends, and perchance life itself, for love of country. We have a debt we owe to them. Let us gratefully pay it by loving service. Let each local Society be emulous to stand high on our War Relief Service Roll of Honor.

"I would recommend the following methods by which, without taking time from rightful school duties, a local Society may raise its fund for our War Relief Service: Garden tea, lawn party, loan exhibit, colonial tea, recitations and music—American songs, an hour with patriotic authors, an hour with patriotic artists—an exhibit of black and white, etchings, charcoal, crayon, or other original sketches that artists will willingly loan, also newspaper illustrations and maps. Be wise in the use of cartoons, that any spirit in these comic pictures of disrespect to our Government may not be indulged. Have the history and geography of the war brought out, flag drills, continental marches, costume recitations if costumes are not expensive, American musicals, words from famous men or women, etc., etc.

"I would recommend simplicity of program, and above all things keep down expenses. To make money best and quickest is to save it. Have tickets at a low price; get entertainment up quickly and simply.

"We should have a self-denial fund. Let us be brave and self-sacrificing, as well as those who go down to battle. Let us see how much we can make by giving up the lavish use of soda water and candy. Let us see how much can go to this fund by having less trimming on our dresses, fewer trinkets and pretty adornments. Let us sacrifice something, too, and bear our part in this great struggle, as well as our soldier fathers and brothers. Oh, dear members, let us be true Children of the American Revolution, so that we can turn our faces up to our dear old flag with honor and delight, instead of humiliation and regret.

"Let all the children and youth of our country rally round the standard of our fathers. The National Society Children of the American Revolution War Relief Service in each State calls upon every boy and girl of that State who is not a member of this Society to join with them in this sacred and glad duty of helping the soldiers and sailors of that State by contributing to the fund to be used in that State by the State Association, either appointed by the Governor or otherwise properly authorized, the money to be sent at once to this State Association with the names and amounts as collected by the War Relief Service of the local Society of the Children of the American Revolution, the names and amounts of those thus contributing to be publicly acknowledged through the newspapers. The names of those thus contributing will be preserved on the records of each local Society, and on the records of the National Society. At the end of the war they will receive special honor. The name and address of any boy or girl thus contributing will be sent by the local Society through whom it contributes to the National President of the Society. On its receipt she will present to

this boy or girl a 'recognition token,' suitable for framing, as her gift to the patriotic young people in accord with the work of our Society. Let all the children and youth rally around the standard raised by our fathers, and help to preserve our Nation, and remember the words of Washington, our father, who pointed to the children flocking around him, and said: 'Behold an army that can never be conquered.' Let us be a brave, self-sacrificing, steadfast and true army, with every boy and girl in the United States thus upholding our flag that we love as we do our life.

"With love for, and pride in, the children and youth of our country,

"HARRIET M. LOTHROP,
"National President S. C. A. R."

WHAT SOME OF THE SOCIETIES HAVE ACCOMPLISHED.

UNIQUE AND DELIGHTFUL.

The National President of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, having appointed a War Relief Service throughout the United States for the local Societies, to aid the authorized associations of their several States, the nineteen local Societies of Massachusetts will give their contributions to the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association.

The Old North Bridge Society of Concord, Massachusetts, gave a garden party for this fund at Wayside, the home of the National President, Saturday afternoon, from 3.30 to 6 o'clock. It was a most patriotic and inspiring occasion, with the beautiful setting of terraced lawn and amphitheater-shaped hill, crowned with the trees of Hawthorne's and Alcott's own planting. The flag drill given at Wayside at the April 19th meeting of the nineteen Societies was repeated by request. This was rendered by twenty of the younger members of the Society, under the leadership of Miss Margaret M. Lothrop, the Secretary, who had drilled them unassisted. There was hearty and frequent applause as the young people went through the beautiful and intricate evolutions. The flag salute was rendered by the older members of the Society around the Society flag. Thereon J. Damon, color-bearer, was leader. The poem, written by Mrs. Lothrop, "Our Country's Flag, to Thee We Give Our Hearts' Devotion While We Live," was recited, and the large audience sang "America."

A flag raising took place at 4.30 o'clock. Rev. Dr. E. A. Horton inspired all by his splendid address, and then the large twenty-one-foot flag was unfurled by Miss Margaret Lothrop from a rope stretched from the Hawthorne tower to one of the large pines on the wooded crest, the audience, led by Mrs. Charles E. Brown, singing "The Star Spangled Banner." As the flag was unfurled a shower of hundreds of small flags floated from its folds to the lawn. It was a most beautiful and inspiring scene.

The historic old house was beautifully draped with Cuban and American flags and bunting. A fine portrait of President McKinley framed in garlands of pines occupied the post of honor over the center of the veranda. Below it was an "In Memoriam of the Maine," containing a list of the heroes who perished on that battleship, also encircled in a pine wreath. On either side were pictures of Admirals Dewey and Sampson on "Old Glory."

Thanks are due to Mrs. Charles E. Brown who played most finely patriotic selections and also all the marches and accompaniments; to Mrs. Roger Wolcott, who sent a contribution to the Society; to the following ladies who sent cake: Mrs. Nathan Stowe, Miss Louise Bigelow, Mrs. W. G. Davis, Mrs. George E. Bowker, Mrs. Frank Rideout, Mrs. George Messer, Mrs. Frank Pierce, Mrs. John H. Moore, Mrs. B. W. Brown, Mrs. Harvey Wheeler, Mrs. H. D. Osgood; and to the following gentlemen who loaned articles: W. T. Farrar, Messrs. Towle and Kent, and to H. L. Whitcomb.

The result of the work will be about \$45 clear of expenses, which will be sent to the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association.

Little tables, where ice cream and cake were served, dotted one of the other lawns. The mansion was thrown open to the guests, who wandered at will over Hawthorne's old home. It was a most unique and delightful occasion.

A PATRIOTIC GATHERING IN CONNECTICUT.

A very pleasant occurrence was that of the meeting of the William Latham, Jr., Society, Road Church parlors, Friday afternoon. It seems very appropriate that at the present crisis of our country the children and youth should rally around the standard which their fathers raised, and intelligently express their determination to uphold the principles for which their fathers fought. Mrs. F. B. Noyes chaperoned the delegation from Stonington borough. The officers of this Society seek the advice of Mrs. Noyes, which is ever wisely and cheerfully given. Miss Emily A. Wheeler, the President, called the meeting to order and gave an address of welcome. After the Lord's prayer had been repeated and allegiance to the flag had been pledged, all joined heartily in singing "America." A recitation, "Our Flag Goes By," by Mary Wheeler Noyes, was followed by the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner." Ira H. Noyes read "Our Flag of Liberty." The minutes of the last meeting were read by the Secretary, Miss Lulu Brayton. A vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Cuthbert H. Slocumb, who has presented a receptacle to be placed in the care of the Historian, Miss Priscilla Loper, in which the papers of the Society are to be deposited, and another vote of thanks was unanimously given to Mrs. Charles Hull for a generous gift which had been received. The original charter of the Society, with the names of the first officers and members, had been

neatly framed and new flag ribbons had been purchased and decorated, which were accepted.

A paper written by Mrs. Harriett M. Lothrop was read, in which she as National President of the Children of the American Revolution recommended all to join the Society, which has recently been inaugurated for war relief service. Mrs. Lothrop urged every member to begin at once to work as never before, and show his love of the flag by deeds which will aid our soldiers and sailors and alleviate the horrors of war. This Society desires to conform to the methods Mrs. Lothrop proposes and will begin to work immediately for sick and wounded volunteers. A copy of the resolutions which have recently been sent to Admiral Dewey and his brave soldiers by the officers of Connecticut's Children of the Revolution were read, and a solo entitled, "Yankee Dewey" was sung by Miss Gertrude Moss. These lines have been adopted as the Connecticut "children's Yankee Doodle" and a thousand copies have been forwarded to the gallant officers at the Philippines. A solo entitled "Do Not Keep Me, Mother Dear," was sung by Miss Emily Wheeler. The music, which is appropriate to the times, was recently composed by Dr. William Howard Doane, and is very sweet. The children marched to the tunes of "Marching Through Georgia" and "El Capitan," and were not too tired to partake of cake and lemonade, which were served by the President.

A FÊTE ON GRAUSTEIN'S LAWN—CHILDREN OF THE REVOLUTION
EMULATE THE DEEDS OF THEIR Sires.

The appointment of the War Relief Service by the President of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution adds practical opportunity for helpful aid and devotion to our country. It marshals the youths of our land in patriotic effort. It places a share of responsibility on every young heart and shoulder. It furnishes duty to perform. It teaches sacrifice, that great law of life and living. It suggests that real manly and womanly service may be rendered to country and flag in the quiet of home and by those of tenderest years.

Fathers in the field, praying mothers and patriotic boys and girls at home constitute an army, one part of which is as necessary to victory as the other.

Saturday, Conrad Weiser Chapter of the Children of the American Revolution held a lawn party at the residence of the President, Mrs. Daniel Ermentrout, at "Graustein's," Reading, Pennsylvania. The members contributed and solicited from friends cakes, lemons, ice cream, etc. The admission fee entitled every one to a plate of ice cream, while the concomitant, in shape of cakes and lemonade, was sold. Persons desiring to lunch in the evening were furnished with two appetizing sandwiches for five cents.

A palmist sat in a nook and read the lines of fortune and misfortune for the trifling sum of ten cents. Chinese lanterns flecked the green

lawn. The foliage of the trees caught the early dew, the boys and girls said sweet, pretty things to each other, and Mrs. President Ermentrout had a smile and a cheering word for all.

It was a commendable cause, a brilliant success, and an encouraging occasion to the Conrad Weiser Chapter, Children of the American Revolution.

WILLIAMSBURG.

A Society of Children of the Revolution has been formed at Williamsburg, Massachusetts, by Mrs. O. G. Spelman and its members, with the help of other children in town, are preparing for a colonial supper to be given at Temperance Hall. The proceeds will be devoted to the soldier's relief work. The Executive Committee of the Soldiers' Aid Society distributed work at the Town Hall to those interested in sewing for the soldiers.

EBENEZER HUNTINGTON SOCIETY, OF CONNECTICUT, PROVIDES COMPANY C WITH BATH TOWELS.

Miss Carrie E. Rogers, President of the Ebenezer Huntington Society, Children of the American Revolution, returned from Greenwich, where she is spending the summer, and found awaiting her a suggestion from the State Director that the local Society contribute some comforts for the Connecticut soldiers now at Niantic. After inquiries as to what had been given by other Societies throughout the State it was decided to send 106 Turkish towels, of generous proportions, to Company C, and Reid & Hughes filled that order for the Society, so that Captain Hagberg and his men have all been remembered by the boys and girls of the Ebenezer Huntington Society.

THE POSTPONED RALLY OF THE CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION HELD JULY 6.

The pouring rain of last Monday caused a postponement of the rally until this afternoon. The beautiful lawn of Vice-Mayor and Mrs. D. P. Hadden, at Memphis, Tennessee, was resplendent with decorations of red, white and blue. The grouping of chairs and settees with gaily dressed matrons and maids and the inspiring music from the band all went to make it an enchanting scene. The sound of the drum warned those present of the advance of the "Dixie Rifles," under the command of Captain Bevins. They were greeted with cheers, and their sponsor and maids of honor were met by the reception committee.

State Director Mrs. T. J. Latham called the gathering to order, and after a few happy remarks introduced the orator of the occasion, Mr. Johnson. His words were eloquent and recalled the heroic days of 1776, the sixties, and also the spirit of to-day. The manly young boy

soldiers before him were drawn up in line, and the talented speaker appealed to them as the coming soldiery of America.

Mrs. Sothern, in behalf of the Children of the American Revolution, and their friends present, thanked Mr. Johnson for his beautiful patriotic words, and then Miss Sera Park was announced for a recitation. The little lady personated a little girl teasing her big sister's sweetheart, and while fully enjoyed by all, the piece brought blushes to many of the conscious young people present. Miss Marion Buchanan told "The Story of Betsy Ross' Flag" in a most graceful style. After the band gave "The Star Spangled Banner," Mrs. Latham installed the new President, Mrs. T. C. Park, who is a descendant of James Robertson, the "Father of Tennessee." Mrs. Latham paid a grand tribute to James Robertson and said she felt particularly fortunate in securing the services of such a worthy President, and Mrs. Park accepted the honor and duties of the office with an appropriate response. New promoters were chosen, and Mr. Johnson was selected to aid the C and B at home and Captain G. T. Fitzhugh was selected to do similar work in the camp. Miss Mary Dubose was chosen First Vice-President and Miss Belle Mathes one of the promoters. All the acceptances were most cordial.

The Dixie Rifles put up a beautiful drill and occasioned much applause. Mesdames Lawrence Simpson, D. P. Hadden and Drew dispensed the refreshments, and they were served from tables located under the trees. Some of the party danced and others promenaded, while all had a delightful time and were loath to disperse. The boys "fell in" ranks and the girls followed suit, and altogether a happier or merrier crowd never boarded the suburban car line.

The Jonathan Brooks Society, Children of the American Revolution, New London, Connecticut, will hold a home made candy, cake and ice cream sale for the hospital ship relief fund. It will take place in the St. James' Memorial house.

My Dear Mrs. Lothrop: Our little lawn party for the Relief Service of the Children of the American Revolution was held on the hottest day of the summer, but, notwithstanding, the Conrad Weiser Society has \$46 in bank for the fund. Our Reading men are at Chickamauga and the Daughters of the American Revolution of Reading sent \$25 to the Daughters of the American Revolution down there, who asked help to purchase milk, eggs and fruits for our sick soldiers.

Most sincerely,

A. L. ERMENTROUT,

Mt. GRETN, PA., July 14, 1898.

CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS.

May 28th, Captain John Ford Society, Children of the American Revolution, decorated the grave of the revolutionary hero for whom the

Society is named. They also placed a bronze marker by the side of his grave to show that he was a soldier of the American Revolution. Captain Ford was born 1738 and died 1822. He is buried but a short distance from his old home—in the Pawtucketville cemetery, Mammoth road.

The Society voted to send \$5 from their treasury to the Relief Association of Massachusetts, to be used for the soldiers and sailors who have gone from our own State to defend our country and our flag. Little Dorothy Estes contributed 50 cents. Miss Alice Rowell, Treasurer, or Miss Lucy Hall, Secretary, will receive sums great or small from any one who is willing to send their contributions to the war relief service through the Society of the Children of the American Revolution.

The Ruth Bennett Society, of Lawrence, Massachusetts, had an entertainment with a splendid program, at which they netted \$40 which they sent to the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association.

The Alice Stearns Society, of Auburndale, Massachusetts, had a concert, the proceeds of which were \$36, which they sent to the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association.

The Thaddeus Maltby Society, Mrs. Mather Love Foster, President, of St. Paul, Minnesota, formed a club at which they sewed for the soldiers. They also contributed beside the dozens of articles as the result of such work, a great many canned goods and delicacies, which they distributed to the sick and suffering soldiers.

The "Little Men and Women," of Brooklyn, New York, held a costume bazar, at which they netted \$150, which they sent to the National Relief Association. More efforts next month.

BEMIS HEIGHTS SOCIETY, CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Three score and more children and chaperons met at the residence of Colonel and Mrs. George P. Lawton to attend a gathering which is always anticipated with feelings of joy, the annual meeting of the senior and junior branches of the Children of the American Revolution. The young folks were entertained by the President, Mrs. Lawton, whose indefatigable efforts in the best interests of the Society are well known. It was the first meeting of this war society during war times and the proceedings were tinged with the martial spirit. The children had possession of the commodious Clement avenue cottage and the surrounding greensward. Their smiling countenances were pleasant to look upon and the panorama of the little ones, flitting and playing on the lawn was a charming one.

The program of the occasion opened with a roll call of the members of both branches of the Society by Mrs. G. T. Church, and the large attendance of seventy-two showed the appreciative response to Mrs. Lawton's cordial invitation. Next came a salute to the flag and afterward "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung with such a vigor that its

soul-stirring notes were wafted a long way by the Woodlawn Park zephyrs.

Miss May Marston read an intelligently prepared history of the year and the condensed minutes of the past twelve-month were read by Clark Durant. A handsomely engrossed charter was presented to the Society by Daniel Lathrop Lawton, who made a manly speech, to which little six-year-old Marguerite Menges responded in a manner most cute and, at the same time, presenting a suitable frame for the charter.

The frame was made from the hickory beam of an old barn, the timber originally coming from a tree which was known to have stood in the Bemis Heights battlefield and looked down upon the decisive struggle in which the ragged Continentals triumphed over the red coats.

Mrs. Lawton, in presenting the prizes for the best essays read, made the following address, which was received with volleys of applause by the young folks:

"Children of the Bemis Heights Chapter, Children of the American Revolution: Since I last met you, war, to the waging of which (against our inclination), God has compelled us, for the relief of oppressed Cuba, has justified the prophetic judgment of the women who founded our Society of the approaching necessity of associating and reviving the spirit that fired our ancestors and which will make of the nation the mighty instrument of the noblest missionary work of the age.

"The descendants of the illustrious men, who fought and won ten wars for human liberty since the foundation of the colonies, are of the blood to keep alive the sacred fires of patriotism on the altars of freedom. It is fighting blood, evidenced by the Chapter's only child of sufficient age, Remsen Ditmars, following the example of his revolutionary sires and of his colonial ancestor, Cornelius Barentse Van Ditmars, killed at the Schenectady massacre, 1690, having gone to fight for his country. May God spare his life and health and return him to us crowned with honor.

"Your President has been informed of the delightful social gatherings held twice a month during the winter, and returns the grateful thanks of the Chapter to the ladies who entertained us so pleasantly.

"Your President is gratified and astonished at the amount and character of the work performed by the members during her absence, under the able management of the Chapter's Treasurer, Mrs. Frederick Menges.

"Your President has read with wonder the essays on colonial history in competition for the prizes offered and congratulates the competitors on their learning and literary excellence. Some of the essays are difficult for the most accomplished specialists to surpass.

"Let us go on educating our minds and hearts in the lessons of the past and present hour, touching our duties as citizens of this great nation chosen of God as the refuge and succor of suffering humanity, so that when we have reached maturity and the hour strikes we may be ready to perform every service and make every sacrifice the best citizenship requires."

The first prize, a handsome gold pencil, was awarded to Clark Durant, whose essay was entitled "The Colonial History of South Carolina." The second prize went to Katherine Varney, whose subject was "The Colonial History of New Jersey." The gift was a souvenir shoe button hook. Harriet McKnight and Elizabeth Houghton received honorable mention.

The prizes were given by Mrs. Lawton, but the awards were made by a committee of judges, Rev. Dr. Wm. Durant, Charles H. Sturges and Charles M. Davison.

Clark Durant was re-elected secretary of the senior branch. Daniel Lathrop Lawton resigned as color bearer, having filled the position two years, and Carl Comstock was elected to succeed him.

Children's games were indulged in for four prizes offered by the hostess. Of the little Children Ruth Moriarta and Gordon Carey were the winners, and of the larger children, Daniel Lathrop Lawton and Harold Pierson.

Following the exercises came another interesting part of the program—refreshments—which included delicacies and dainties dear to the palate of all children, big and little.

As the members of the Society departed and expressed his or her thanks in the language which comes from a happy heart, Mrs. Lawton presented to each a patriotic memento in the shape of a silver flag to be worn in the scarfs of the boys and as a badge by the girls. Thus ended a Saturday long to be treasured as a fond remembrance by the children.

To show that the awards in the matter of prizes for the essays were entirely independent of the festivities and were impartial, the decision of the judges is given as follows:

To the President of Bemis Heights Chapter of the Children of the Revolution: Your committee has carefully examined the various essays submitted to it and has found its task much more difficult than was expected, on account of the general merit of them all. When the age of the writer was considered with the historical research, completeness and general merit of each essay, a proper selection of only four out of so many of them worthy of prizes, was made after much time and careful examination.

We recommend that the first prize be awarded to the author of "South Carolina," the second to the author of "New Jersey," and that the essays "Delaware" and "Rhode Island" are entitled to honorable mention, although we feel we ought to say the same of several others.

Respectfully,

CHARLES M. DAVISON,

C. H. STURGES,

WILLIAM DURANT,

Committee.

IN MEMORIAM.



Mrs. Carrie Wilson Lavin.

MRS. CARRIE M. WILSON LAVIN.—The subject of this sketch was born at Wolf's Den, Montgomery County, Maryland, the home of her maternal ancestors, the Bonifant family. Subsequently her father removed to Ravensworth, Prince George's County, Maryland. Her early environments were affluence and refinement, and amid them were developed those fine traits of womanly character which formed so marked a feature of her personality in maturer years. It may truly be said of her "none knew her but to love, none named her but to praise."

Gifted with more than ordinary powers of mind and loving knowledge for its own sake, she valued her opportunities of culture and improved them as talents given for a wise purpose, to bear their own fruit in due time—hidden it may be from our vision, but known to God.

One who knew her well writes: "She was strong in mind, pure in purpose, steadfast as a friend, zealous in coöperation for noble ends, and more than all, refining in her modest simplicity and Christian humility." Home was her sphere, and around the domestic couch were her choicest ministrations. Her cycle was completed early, but the chaplet of immortality was won and the victor crowned with its unfading laurels.

A charter member of Columbia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, she was always ready to carry out any plans for the advance of its interests, and with equal loyalty to the National Society, she promoted every measure devised to advance the patriotism which stands emblazoned on its shield.

One who knew her well in the social circle and also in business relations, writes of her in a memorial dedicated to the Chapter: "In an experience in the Government Department service (of which Mrs. Lavin was a member), for nearly a score of years, I have never met a lady more completely elevated above the petty commonness of department life than the one whose death has struck so harshly against our hearts. She was bitterly opposed to being contaminated by "office life," and the rules by which she sought to prevent it were often vigorous and ironclad, even to refusing to listen to scandal and gossip retailed by less discreet clerks of her own sex.

Occupying a position which made her desk as time-keeper for the department very prominent, she observed towards male clerks in the office a lady-like, refined courtesy which never for an instant degenerated into that "comraderie" which is so near akin to familiarity. It was a well recognized fact that decorum without stiffness and modesty without prudery were her own characteristics, and every male clerk in her presence knew that a respectful manner and an observance of the rules of refined delicacy could not without impunity be neglected.

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A stranger to the Chapter of which Mrs. Lavin was a mem-

ber, I may yet be allowed to mingle my sorrow for the death of this lovely young lady with theirs and to express further our mutual grief in these lines which I dedicate earnestly to Columbia Chapter:

We cannot know the purpose deep
That bids her soon, so soon to sleep.
We cannot know what need might be
That high in Heaven's minstrelsy,
One special voice, her voice, shall rise
To join the chorus of the skies.
There is a "why"—some day we'll know
Why some must stay and some must go.

To the memory of my dear friend, so faithful and true, who has passed to her reward, I bring this honorable chaplet.—S. A. LIPSCOMB, *Regent.*

We, the members of Columbia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, feeling that we sustain a heavy loss in the death of our honored ex-officer and member, Mrs. Carrie M. Wilson Lavin, do hereby tender to her grief-stricken husband and family our heart-felt sympathy in their sorrow. In losing her from our ranks as an ex-officer and our circle as a friend, we pray that God in His infinite mercy will comfort your hearts through the ministrations of His Holy Spirit.

MISS MARY D. CHENOWETH,

Regent.

MRS. HATTIE L. SCRIBNER,

Recording Secretary.

December 13, 1898.

MRS. ANNIE HAYDEN SMITH died on the morning of April the 29th, 1898.

"When a good woman dies, for years beyond our ken,
The light she leaves behind her shines upon the paths of men."

Grim-visaged Death four times in six months hath beckoned to Rebecca Motte Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and four of our Daughters have answered his dread summons.

"And I heard a voice from Heaven, saying unto me write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

Annie, wife of Mr. Algernon S. Smith, in the early noontide of her life, when the morning stars yet sang together, when home was bright and children's lisping tongues made music to her ears, when filial ties seemed tenderest, the sunlight darkened, gray mists arose and it was night!

Gently she had lived; peacefully she died. Descended from illustrious revolutionary and colonial ancestry, one ancestor coming over in the Mayflower, she felt the wish to perpetuate for children's sake the record of noble deeds and patriotism.

Living in a neighboring city, it was impossible to attend the regular meetings, but her interest and heart were with us, and she took pride to herself that she was a Daughter of the Revolution.

To those of us who knew her, the sorrow of her sudden taking off is keen. Of attractive personality, bright and vivacious in conversation, sympathetic in disposition, courteous, loyal to friends home and family; her place is void, the old accustomed haunts eloquently enshrine her memory. Be it therefore

Resolved, That Rebecca Motte Chapter has heard with sincere sorrow the sad tidings of the death of their friend and fellow member, and that we deeply feel the loss sustained.

That we tender our heartfelt condolence and sympathy to the members of her bereaved family—husband, little children and aged mother—and that we recommend them to the love and care of the Great Comforter.

That these resolutions be read at our Chapter meeting and that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

That a blank page be set apart in the minute book of this Chapter, on which the name and date of death of Mrs. Annie Haydon Smith shall be inscribed.

E. I. M. ROBERTSON,
Historian.

MRS. MARIANNE C. HOWE JOHNSTON, born August 16, 1804, died June 24, 1898.

She joined Mary Clap Wooster Chapter March, 1896, when in her ninety-second year, and was deeply interested in everything pertaining to the Society. She was a subscriber to the Magazine from the beginning of her membership.

Mrs. Johnston descended from Ephraim Howe, who served

under Colonel Moseley in the militia that marched from Massachusetts to Ticonderoga, 1776, to reinforce General Arnold.

Her long life typifies several of the interesting features connected with the growth of the country.

Her birthplace was Swanton, Vermont. Here she lived until fourteen years of age, when her father removed to Ohio with his family.

To her childhood Mrs. Johnston often reverted with fond tenderness. The winter idylls of the maple sugar camp and the bank where the wood-cutters rolled their logs down to the river, and the happy ramblings in summer over the rocks, hills and green fields, became familiar to her children and grandchildren. Among special incidents was the sight of the smoke from the battle of Plattsburg, across Lake Champlain; the journey through the wilderness to the West in white-topped wagons, drawn by oxen, and the fact that her father, who stopped to rest on Sunday, reached his place of destination as soon as the neighbor who did not so reverence the day. Her life in Ohio also presented an example of the increased prosperity which the fertile lands of the West afforded the hardy pioneer, and the spread of free institutions by a people of high intelligence. At this period of her life she taught for several years, and a seminary in Ohio and another in Virginia regard her as their founder. In 1833 she married Rev. Thomas R. Johnston, of North Carolina, and went as a missionary to Asia Minor under the A. B. C. F. M. She remained there twenty years, and then settled in New Haven, Connecticut, for the education of her children. She cheerfully surrendered two sons to join the Union Army in the Civil War, and ever after took the deepest interest in the history of that great struggle for the integrity of the Nation. The AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE was a source of much pleasure to her. She was vigorous to the end, and attended a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution only a few months before her death.

ANN MARIA BENTON.—On May 13, 1898, the Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Windsor, Connecticut, met with a great sorrow, in the

death of our own "true Daughter," at the age of one hundred and one years and one month.

Until a short time before her death she was the eldest "own Daughter" in the State. Although never able to attend any of the meetings, she was ever ready until a few weeks before her Saviour called her to talk of her interest in the Society.

Miss Benton united with the Congregational Church in 1815, at the age of eighteen years.

The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions was formed in 1810. She had an early interest in it; was anxious to prepare herself as a missionary, but having trouble with her eyes her work was cut off in that direction. She was then a missionary at home. Visiting her pastor, Rev. Mr. Rowland, she urged him to form a Sunday-school. He was not sure if the people wanted one or not, but gave his permission to her to get the names of those who would attend. She visited all the families, secured seventy names, and was one of the first teachers, continuing in that service many years. She was a member of the Home Department until her death, never forgetting to send her contribution every quarter. "Thus her life was spent in unbroken faith, and in unwearying interest in the things of the kingdom of Christ."

"To know her was to love her."—MARY E. H. POWER,
Registrar.

MRS. NANCY BINGHAM CAREY.—Faith Trumbull Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Norwich, Connecticut, has lost from its membership by death, May 16, 1898, Mrs. Nancy Bingham Carey, wife of the late Charles W. Carey. She joined the Chapter by right of descent from the Rev. Andrew Lee, D. D., who was pastor of the Congregational Church in Hanover, Connecticut, from 1768 to 1828, and who served his country in the American Revolution as chaplain. She inherited and exemplified in her life many of the sterling Christian characteristics of her ancestors, the Lees, Huntingtons, Perkins and Bishops. The Chapter has lost a devoted member, whose memory will long be cherished.—ELLEN KILBOURNE BISHOP.

JULIA EDDY CALDER.—The subject of our sketch was born in Providence, Rhode Island, January 9, 1828. She is the daughter of Barnard Eddy, second, and Julia Westcott, his wife. Her father enlisted in the Spring of 1777, when not quite fifteen, in a company commanded by his father, Captain Barnard Eddy, who lost his life at Crown Point. The son, Barnard, afterwards became a lieutenant and captain and served with distinction. Her grandfather, Captain Barnard Eddy, had charge of the fortifications erected at Field's and Sassafras Points, to protect the town of Providence in case of attack from the British. The works then built are still preserved and are called Robin Hill Fort and Fort Independence. Her maternal grandfather, John Westcott, also served in the War of the Revolution, and was one of General Sullivan's Life Guard. Mrs. Calder is, therefore, the granddaughter of two revolutionary soldiers and the daughter of one. Her birth occurred when her father was sixty-six years of age. Is she not indeed a "Real Daughter" of the American Revolution?*

Mrs. Calder has always lived in Providence, and was married in 1847 to John Lewis Calder, whose grandfather was also a revolutionary soldier. She is the mother of six sons, all of whom are living.

Mrs. Calder comes from good old Pilgrim stock, her ancestors, Samuel and Elizabeth Eddy, having settled in Plymouth, Massachusetts, October 29, 1630. Her ancestress, Elizabeth, was a woman of marked energy and independence of character. On one occasion she greatly shocked the colony by walking to Boston on the Sabbath day to visit a sick friend whom she had known in London. On her return she was summoned to court, but when her reason for the journey was known the court chose to regard it as an errand of mercy, and she was dismissed, but admonished to "do so no more."

In 1640 Samuel Eddy, with several of his neighbors, bought a large tract of land from the Indians and founded the town of

* In the great gale of September, 1815, Barnard Eddy's house on Eddy's Point, Providence, was swept away, and together with its contents entirely destroyed. Three weeks afterwards, under a pile of lumber, the old family clock was found and is now in the possession of his descendants. In the general devastation the family records and papers were lost, together with much genealogical matter of great interest to the family.

Middleboro, Massachusetts. There his descendants grew and multiplied and formed the village of Eddyville, which all of his line regard as their "Jerusalem." On the very spot where Samuel the Pilgrim settled, his descendants now live, the old homestead having never been abandoned.

Mrs. Calder joined the Sabra Trumbull Chapter, of Rockville, Connecticut, by invitation of its members, two of whom are her relatives. She is the youngest of the four "Real Daughters" who have been members of that Chapter; three of them are living; one passed away last September at the age of ninety-seven.—JESSIE A. JACKSON.





OFFICIAL.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SOCIETY

902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

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MISS LILIAN LOCKWOOD,
Business Manager.

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* Died March 14, 1898.

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HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

Any woman is eligible for membership in the NATIONAL SOCIETY, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a patriot man or woman who aided in establishing American Independence, *provided the applicant is acceptable to the Society*. Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof will not be considered.

All persons duly qualified, who have been regularly admitted by the National Board of Management, shall be members of the *National Society*, but for purposes of convenience, they may be organized into local Chapters (those belonging to the National Society alone being known as members-at-large).

Application Blanks and Constitutions will be furnished on request by the State Regent of the State in which you reside, or by the "Corresponding Secretary General" at headquarters, 902 F street, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be made out in *duplicate*, one of which is kept on file at National Headquarters and one returned to file with a Chapter should one be joined.

The application must be *endorsed by at least one member of the Society*. The application, when properly filled out, should be directed to "Registers General, D. A. R., Room 52, 902 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C."

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars.

The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order, *never by cash*, to "Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C."

No application will be considered until this fee is paid. If not accepted this amount will be returned.

